635871

# JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No 420 | SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1914. | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of Cover.

*The world is a bundle of hay;*
*Mankind are the asses who pull;*
*Each tugs it a different way,*
*And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

# WEEK-END HOLIDAYS FOR Our Readers

SEE PAGE 32

# Start TO-DAY and get rid of Your Skin Trouble

Your skin trouble can be cured whatever it is or however long you have had it. As water puts out fire, so Antexema conquers skin illness. Antexema succeeds when doctors, hospitals, and every other treatment has failed. The first application stops all irritation and arrests the further progress of your skin complaint. Persevere with its use, and you will be thoroughly cured.

Antexema conquers every skin illness, from the rashes, chafing and tenderness of young children to the worst case of obstinate eczema of men and women. Scalp troubles, barber's rash, bad legs, rough hands, face spots, blackheads, and every other sore, irritated, pimply, blotchy condition of the skin quickly yields to Antexema. Skin sufferers! The sooner you use Antexema, the sooner will you be released from your misery. Send for Free Trial Bottle.

Antexema is not an ointment, but is invisible on the skin. It is absolutely unique, and there is no substitute for it. Antexema is not a quack nostrum, but a physician's remedy of acknowledged therapeutic value, and every bottle is made up in our own laboratory from his prescription. Never make the mistake of ignoring early signs of skin illness. Redness or roughness of the hands, an eruption of little pimples, or something similar may not seem very important, and if you use Antexema promptly the trouble is soon over. To neglect these symptoms is to run risks of serious skin disease.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Company, Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows', at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and Europe.

## Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.,—Please send Booklet, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps, also Free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap, the famous soap for the skin in health and disease.

NAME .....

JOHN BULL, 20/6/14. ADDRESS .....


## JOHN BULL ENTRANCE FORM.

**The PITMAN'S DERBY**
Northumberland Plate.

To be run Wednesday, June 24.

CLOSES, JUNE 23.
ONE WEEK ONLY.
POST EARLY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | ANNEOY | | AUGUR |
| | FANTASIO | | WEST |
| | FIE-YAMA | | BOWMAN |
| | REDWOOD | | ROYAL WEAVER |
| | WAGSTAFF | | THE GULLER |
| | AT LAST | | NIMULE |
| | GRAVE GREEK | | DALLINGTON |
| | ROCORICO | | CHANCE BIRD |
| | WARLINGHAM | | HARVEST |
| | RATTLEJACK | | FASSFERN |
| | THE POLICEMAN | | LIQUORICE |
| | GRAVELOTTE | | BROADWOOD |
| | WASHING DAY | | COLLODION |

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 36 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

*Signed*.....

*Address* .....

.....

G

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

## WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and announced in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

WILLIAM KNIGHT, 118, Richmond Road, Derby. May 23. No. 462,902.

WALTER BOGG, 37, Hartwell Road, Hyde Park Road, Leeds. May 23. No. 391,376.

JOHN SEAWARD, 11, Clyde Street, Canterbury, Kent. May 30. No. 536,655.

F. J. GRAY, 1, Bury Villas, Southbury Road, Enfield, Essex. May 23. No. 933,729.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 13th:—

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 000833 | 202848 | 331242 | 604237 | 819748 |
| 012583 | 312457 | 378885 | 618314 | 825641 |
| 031088 | 331942 | 408173 | 624291 | 876304 |
| 037764 | 342216 | 418864 | 644858 | 900103 |
| 047494 | 357454 | 422823 | 657782 | 936412 |
| 068125 | 358446 | 442866 | 659010 | 966536 |
| 091351 | 379746 | 468194 | 734012 | 989457 |
| 126313 | 396313 | 502837 | 735228 | A000961 |
| 131515 | 395688 | 526884 | 787169 | A006342 |
| 178169 | 318469 | 583419 | 797950 | A056105 |

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on June 24th).


## JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. June 21, 1914.

*N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.*

# JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant*
*Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. XVI. No. 420. Week ending Saturday, June 20th, 1914. One Penny.



## £10 REWARD.

**Wanted,** the Copy of "John Bull" for JUNE 13th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number 002,916.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.


## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

**The Home Rule Market.**

Latest Betting: 5 to 4 against Agreement; 6 to 4 against Civil War; 7 to 4 against Compromise; 33 to 1 against Dissolution.

**These Sinful Sweeps!**

Just imagine all the resources of the Treasury being utilised to "bring to justice" three respectable young fellows who had been guilty of the horrible crime of posting envelopes containing tickets for a racing sweepstake—the integrity of which was not impugned—contrary to the provisions of a musty old Act of George IV., which even a London magistrate has declared to be in "need of reasonable modern revision." And again we had prosecuting Counsel telling the Court that if all the tickets sent out were sold, the promoters would reap a huge fortune—just in the same way that if every advertiser sold all the goods he advertises, he would soon become a millionaire! As a matter of fact, the promoters of the particular sweepstake in question made no profit whatever.

**"Boats for All."**

It now appears that the ill-fated *Oriole*, sunk after colliding in the Thames with an Allan Liner, was a new vessel, conforming to all the latest Rules and Regulations, yet not a soul on board was saved by the boats—not one of which could be launched; and had it not been for a waterman, all the hands would have been drowned!

**"Dividends and Death."**

The attitude of the shipowners in the matter of saving life was well exemplified last week in the House of Commons, when Mr. Burns moved the second reading of the Merchant Shipping Convention Bill. This measure, which is to make compulsory the results of the International Conference, amongst other things requires all vessels to be fitted with wireless. But Mr. Walter Rae, representing the shipowners, at once got up to urge that they should be protected against undue expense in carrying out this requirement of the Bill. For £200 a year Marconi's will fix up and maintain an installation—but this is too much for the hungry div'dend-hunters!

**On the Shelf.**

Apropos of our reference last week, when writing of the loss of the *Empress of Ireland*, to the delay of the "Board" of Trade in the matter of the publication of the Report of the Bulkhead Committee, we are told that eighteen months ago the "Board" advertised inviting inventors of special bulkheads to send in their designs. Among the devices submitted was one which, it was claimed, apparently on good ground, possessed more than twice the strength of the present bulkhead, weight for weight. It had, too, received the *cachet* of being passed by Lloyd's. The persons interested were asked for twelve copies of the particulars for distribution among the members of the Committee, and these were sent. Application was then made and arrangements completed for a test in the experimental tank at Dumbarton. However, after all this trouble, the Committee refused to allow the bulkhead to be tested, and although the device is likely to overcome a good deal of the risk of loss of life, the whole matter is shelved—doubtless because it would cost builders and owners a little more money. Now the Bulkhead Committee's Report is again held up, because Professor Welch (oh, these professors!) has gone to Canada on the new Inquiry! Ships may be built to the old dangerous design; passengers may drown—and so the game goes on!

**The "Act of God."**

By the way, it was inevitable that some parson or other would declare this ghastly and cruel calamity to be the Act of God, and here now is the Rev. B. G. Bourchier, Vicar of St. Jude's, Hampstead, telling his parishioners he is "not ashamed to confess that in disasters of this kind he sees the warning finger of an insulted God. . . . Once again, then, off Quebec He has spoken. What heed is our Godless nation going to take?" It is really and truly going to be Godless—at least we hope so, if Mr. Bourchier's God is the God he offers for Christian worship; but, indeed, to indict the Deity as a fiend without mercy, without justice, and without love is so obnoxious a blasphemy that we can find no words of conventional restraint in which to characterise it.

**Converting the *Globe*.**

Everyone is asking whether *we* have bought the *Globe*—which has just changed proprietorship, and announces its new policy as being "to promote as far as possible the formation of a Business Government, with business men for the positions in particular of Chancellor of the Exchequer and President of the Board of Trade and for the projected Ministry of Commerce." The answer is in the negative. We have simply converted it. And now we shall soon see other Party papers following suit—and, like the *Globe*, believing that they have made a big discovery. 'Twas ever thus!

**"Mary's" Annuity Offer.**

Be sure to get next week's *Mary Bull*—and see her offer of an annuity of £6 per week in connection with her new picture competition.


**£5 a week for life—Last chance. For final set of pictures see "Mary Bull," on sale June 19.**

**The Quebec Inquiry.**

Public opinion demands that the Wreck Inquiry, under the presidency of Lord Mersey, now opening at Quebec, shall be exhaustive and complete. The Commissioners should not confine themselves to the relatively simple task of determining the cause of the disaster, nor should they be content with a mere apportionment of blame. They should push their inquiries into every collateral circumstance which may seem relevant to the general question of the safety of passengers by sea. The *Titanic* Inquiry, elaborate and costly as it was, contributed little or nothing to the solution of problems thrust into prominence by that terrible disaster. The paucity of its practical results was largely due to a too rigid insistence upon juridical rules of evidence, with a corresponding unwillingness to admit any statement not obviously relevant to the actual circumstances of the wreck. It is to be hoped that the Commissioners at Quebec may avoid any such narrow interpretation of the terms of their reference. Let us have the whole truth—and if precedent bars the way, let precedent be cast to the winds.

**A Sane Settlement.**

The London General Omnibus Company and their employees are to be congratulated upon the fact that the threatened strike of 'busmen has been averted. That a peaceful accommodation has been reached says much for the goodwill and forbearance of all parties, and augurs well for their future relations. It is understood that the men have secured substantial concessions, including the substitution of a fixed daily wage for payment at mileage rates. This particular reform will be hailed with satisfaction by the general public, who have long regarded the "payment by journey" system with uneasy misgiving. In the existing conditions of street traffic in London, the former arrangement was hard to defend, and its final abolition was already overdue. In coming to terms with their men before a troublesome deadlock was reached, the Company have correctly interpreted the sentiment of the public.

**Heroes All.**

The enumeration of the "also flew" in a recent aerial race is well calculated to impress the sporting mind with the actualities of aviation. Yet it is a short-sighted view which regards flying, wholly or principally, as a means of diversion for intrepid spirits upon whom milder games have palled. To summarise it in this fashion is to miss the whole significance of the terrible death roll, which grows daily longer without hope of completion. Our dead British airmen have given their lives for their country in as true and vivid a sense as any of the thousands who have fought for its honour on sea or shore. In the irony of Fate, it seems destined that Britain shall prove her supremacy on the seas by acquiring lordship of the air, and the blood of these pioneers goes to purchase her dominion. At each fresh disaster the Government must direct with sterner emphasis that the dread adventure shall proceed unchecked. It is part of the "price of admiralty" which we have not yet "paid in full."

**"In Need of a Change."**

Doubtless the Poor Law Officers of the Newbury Board of Guardians regard with unfeigned satisfaction and approval the fact that "at the suggestion of Mr. J. Elliott, a grant of £5 was made to Mr. A. B. Bland, Relieving Officer of No. 2 district, for holiday purposes, the said officer being in need of a change." The Clerk, the Medical Officer, the Assistant Clerk, the Master, the Matron, the Cook, the Nurses, the Door Porter may now hope, one at once or all together, to take their change out of a £5 note contributed in each case by this beneficent Board.

**Where's that Rope?**

But for the fact that it occurred during the Whitsuntide holiday, when the bulk of the men were away from work, the recent explosion at the Wharncliffe Colliery, near Barnsley, might have rivalled the horrors of Senghenydd. As it was, eleven men were killed outright, and two others terribly injured. It is "supposed"—we never seem to get beyond supposition in these tragic affairs—that the explosion was caused by contact between escaping gas and a spark or naked flame. Of course, there will be an Inquiry of the usual half-hearted kind, and a Report—which the authorities will contrive to forget till a fresh disaster comes along to remind them of its existence. Should this disaster be traced to causes which were in operation at Senghenydd, the coincidence may excite mild interest among the powers that be. Meanwhile, what on earth has become of the promised prosecution of the Senghenydd owners? Had a miner been at fault, he would have been convicted out of hand. What hinders the progress of the trial?

***"Une Vie."***

We cannot resist a feeling of pity for the life and death of "Laura Grey." Here, truly, are all the elements of a novel of drama and tragedy, beside which Guy de Maupassant's *Une Vie* would be tame to the point of insipidity. Mentally unstable from childhood; a militant suffragette at 18; imprisoned time and time again for acts of public outrage; hunger striking and release from prison—that was the life of "Laura Grey" till 1912, or as much as we know of it. After that all-night clubs; "and from then," in the words of the Westminster Coroner, "her whole history is one of drink, drugs, immorality, and at 24 death from her own hand"—for herself and her unborn child. "Papers found on her show that she was lost to all sense of decency; her degradation was complete." These "advanced" women are nearly all abnormal. How many more, one wonders, are there living lives like that of "Laura Grey"?

**A Momentous Move.**

In accepting Mrs. Besant's contract for the erection of the Theosophical Institute, the London building operatives have taken a momentous step. Their unique experiment will be watched with intense interest by every student of industrial affairs. Should it succeed, the Unions will have forged a more powerful weapon than any they have yet wielded in their contest with Capital. So long as a building be taut and tight, it matters little to its tenants whether it has been put up by a syndicate or a "syndicat," and we fancy the general public will be nothing loth to deal directly with Labour, provided they can be sure of a square deal. That the widespread adoption of such an expedient would injure capitalist interests goes without saying, but anything would be better than the indefinite prolongation of existing dissensions.

**Ecclesiastical Arithmetic.**

There are one or two things in heaven and earth and the waters under the earth which we do not profess to understand—and the arithmetic of the eminent financier responsible for the offertory receipts of St. Alban's Abbey is one of them. The account before us, published in the parish magazine, dates from April 1st (everybody's day out) to April 19th, and the total is represented to be £104 16s. 7d. In point of fact the receipts are £9 10s. more, for on date April 5th, "Sick and Poor, £9 4s. 6d.; Waifs and Strays, 10s. 7d.; Church expenses, £18 9s. 4d.," are lumped together for the curious total of £18 14s. 5d. If, therefore, the gentleman has more money in his purse than he can account for, this is to inform him where it comes from before he decides whither it shall go.

**Result of Our "Manchester Cup" Contest. Winners on page 26.**

**A Telegraphic Expert.**

As we feel rather interested in the past and future of one Stevens, of 214, Seven Sisters Road, N., we shall be glad if any of our readers can tell us anything about him. The cause of our inquiry, as will be gathered, is not private, but peculiar. Stevens has been advertising in the *Motor Cycle* as follows: "£7 10s. New Auto-Wheel, perfect condition; owner afraid; fit any machine; first order with cash; no postcards." One of our readers answered on April 30th, and on May 1st received this telegram: "Finsbury Pavement, 3.58 p.m. Send postal order at once. Stevens." The postal order was forwarded, and on the day following our reader received another telegram: "North District, 1.6 p.m. Sorry. Returning remittance. Sold. Stevens." We do not for the moment know, however, who or what has been sold, for our friend tells us he has "heard nothing since." The *Motor Cycle*, or Stevens, or somebody may therefore like to explain the present situation.

---

**Risky Release.**

It is hard to know upon what principle, if any, magistrates proceed in the matter of granting bail. Time and again we have had to protest against its refusal when there has been no conceivable excuse for a prisoner's detention, and now we find Mr. Fordham lightly releasing a prisoner against whom there was a strong *prima facie* case of robbery with violence. The accused was said to have savagely assaulted an inoffensive shop-assistant and to have subsequently relieved him of a sovereign-case and a gold watch and chain. After hearing these allegations, which were strongly supported, the magistrate actually accepted the man's own recognisances of £50, and this after he had even expressed a desire to "cut the throat of every bloody Jew in England." In view of the nature of the charge against him, this threat alone should have sufficed to ensure the prisoner's detention. Bail was never intended for gentry of this type.

---

**A Wail from the Green.**

"The other evening," writes our dear old friend "Constant Reader," "I was laying (*sic*) on the grass in St. James's Park with my girl. There were a number of other couples round about, all engaged in the terribly sinful practice of talking to each other, with an occasional kiss or hug (Oh horror!) thrown in. About 9 o'clock a uniformed official came round to each couple with the order, 'No laying on the grass after dark, please.' Of course we had all to get up and sit on chairs. I wonder if the sanctimonious-visaged old prigs who have passed this rule divide profits with the chair proprietors." Not so far as we know. They are presumably anxious to protect the *al fresco* cuddlers and osculationists from the lamentable physical effects of night dews.

---

**Lambeth's Golden Dustmen.**

With reference to our recent criticisms of the filthy sorting process indulged in by the dustmen of the Lambeth Corporation in the public streets, a reader sends us a snap-shot of the men at work. He says he watched the procedure for 1½ hours, and "felt absolutely disgusted at the way the men groped among the filth of the cart for whatever they thought would be saleable at the marine store. They finally pulled up outside a little general shop and had another sortation, and clouds of dust rose from the cart, a lot of it being blown into the shop. One must leave to the imagination what the butter, ham and cheese would be like after they had done up the sacks." The Lambeth Medical Officer of Health must put an end to this filthy business.

**Teetotal Tricksters.**

The troublesome problem of malingering is severely exercising the ingenuity of the State Insurance authorities, and several Approved Societies have already been driven to drastic measures. Sad to relate, the Sons of Temperance seem to have been especially hard hit in this connection. One of their members recently won a prize-fight while in receipt of "sick" benefit, while another was "certified" for similar relief on the ground that he "perspired too freely." The Council of the Society have now resolved to strengthen their rules concerning the behaviour of sick members, and it looks as though the "weary Willies" of the concern were in for a dull time. In future no member in receipt of benefits will be permitted to exert himself in any way whatever, except to stretch out his hand for his money once a week. For the rest, he must "lie low" and do "nuffin," for if he so much as backs a horse or dangles the baby he will "hear of it" without delay. Far be it from us to suggest that the new orders are unnecessarily stringent. The Council doubtless knows its own business, and we have always said that these aggressive teetotalers want watching.

---

**Were they Britons?**

With a disposition in certain quarters to magnify every common act of pluck into a shining feat of heroism, there goes a curious reluctance to record facts like these. At New Brighton the other day a party of youngsters, fishing from a group of low-lying rocks, were cut off by the tide, which was rising with alarming speed. A crowd of visitors watched their peril, but not a man of them had pluck enough to go to their aid. When their slender foothold was almost submerged, two police officers came on the scene and promptly waded in to bring the kiddies off. Never once were the constables out of their depth. There actually wasn't water enough to drown any one of the cowards who had funked the job. The thing is enough to make any decent Britisher blush. No wonder it has been hidden away in the corners of our newspapers. It deserves to be published in flaming capitals on every placard in Berlin.

---

**A Broken Veteran.**

A word to those of you who appreciate the liberty of speech and conscience which you enjoy to-day. There is a splendid veteran still amongst us—broken in health, but still proud in spirit—one who stood at the side of Bradlaugh and Holyoake in the unfashionable days, and went to prison for the cause of intellectual emancipation. We refer to old "Bill Ramsay"—for whom a testimonial fund is now being organised. The treasurer is Mr. B. T. Hall, of Club Union Buildings, 127-135, Clerkenwell Road, London—the chief official of working men's clubland—and if you can spare a few shillings, or pounds, just send them along to the Ramsay Testimonial Fund, and thus enable one hero of the nineteenth century struggle to go to his rest comforted by the thought that sometimes, at any rate, the world does remember its benefactors.

---

**One of the Best.**

The Rev. Frank Tatchell, Vicar of Midhurst, in Sussex, must be one of the best. As the Charity Commissioners, in the way of Charity Commissioners, are letting the almshouses to the highest bidders, he has converted the old vicarage into an almshouse of his own and is letting off rooms at a penny a week; and he announces that mothers of four (or more), with the head of the family earning less than 25s. a week, may have an extra shilling every Saturday night on applying at the vicarage. In these circumstances, it is probably not a matter of much moment in the heavens above or the earth beneath whether he is High Church or Low—for he is a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.

**Ready July 1, "More Tabloid Tales," 1/- net. New wonderful Short Stories by Louise Heilgers.**

**Look on this Picture—**

It is almost a hundred pounds to a hayseed that when a chairman of magistrates announces that he and his colleague take a serious view of anything, the defendant concerned is about to get off exceedingly cheap. This was the fortunate case of Dr. James William Cairns, of Ayr. Charged at Wethesby with driving a motor-car at night to the common danger and failing to stop, it was proved that, in spite of having powerful headlights which would have enabled him to see a fly, he nevertheless knocked down a cyclist and his lady companion, and when called upon to stop took not the slightest notice and drove away. On his own admissions he "felt that he had touched something, but thought it must be a parcel on the carrier of the cycle." In any case he was not curious enough to stop and make sure, and but for the fact that a spectator took the number of the car he would probably have been missing even if he had killed the cyclists outright. "The bench took a serious view of the incident," says the veracious reporter, and then—fined the non-stop motorist £5 and costs in each case! This is a lot less than the fourteen days' hard they would probably give a poor devil for sleeping under the stars, but about equal to the half-crown and costs they would inflict on a labourer for cracking his wife's skull with a beer jug.

**And on *This!***

On the other hand, we sympathise with the efforts of a Berkshire reader to secure the revision of a harsh and unconscionable sentence recently passed upon his eleven-year-old son. Charged at the Wokingham Police Court with stealing sixpence from a school-fellow and with breaking a shop window, the lad was committed for trial at the Berkshire Quarter Sessions. For these heinous offences, he had apparently been arrested upon a warrant, and despite his tender age he seems to have been detained in custody throughout the proceedings. He was ultimately convicted on both charges and committed to an industrial school for a period of five years. This savage sentence was obviously out of all proportion to the triviality of the child's delinquencies, which appear to have arisen rather from a spirit of "devilment" than from any definite criminal intent. Indeed, the father declares that the boy has given little trouble at home, while he has never before received a complaint with reference to his conduct elsewhere. In these circumstances, a far milder measure of correction would have met the requirements of justice, and we trust soon to hear that the Home Office has effectually intervened.

**Mind Your Nose.**

The circumstances of a murder lately discovered at Hull seem to contain all the materials for a first-class miscarriage of justice. The available evidence is precisely of that unsatisfactory kind with which we have become familiar in connection with recent trials. A well-known tradesman was found dying in his shop, his condition clearly pointing to a murderous assault. By his side were a poker and a pair of tongs, both of which were stained with blood. So much for the direct evidence of crime. For the rest, there was the inevitable man of mystery said to have been seen to leave the premises on the morning of the murder. Of course no one saw this person properly, but with the curious precosity of vision which is generally noticeable in such cases, several witnesses are agreed that he had a "turned up" nose. With less certainty they aver that he was clad in a "three quarter" overcoat and wearing a spotted muffler. Armed with these precious "clues," every busybody in Hull is invited to join the hunt, with a reward of fifty sovereigns for the first who spots his man. The prospect is appalling.

**Trouble on H.M.S. *Yarmouth*.**

Though this ship was only re-commissioned at Colombo on April 13th, there have been eight warrants read out since then, sentencing men aboard to various terms of imprisonment. The trouble, we gather, is on account of the dog watches, in which men are supposed to be their own masters, or at any rate make what reasonable use they please of their leisure; to be precise, they are holiday watches. The officers, however, want to prevent the men from enjoying their holiday in their own way—in singing and skylarking, as is Jack's way; though, we are told, the officers themselves kick up a row from 10 p.m., when the men's retire is sounded, until midnight, and sometimes until one and two in the morning, keeping all hands awake. Then the men object to the way they are bundled willy-nilly to Sunday church, and to the heavy punishments inflicted for trivial offences in the name of discipline. This is one side of the story, and for all we know there may be another; but the fact that the men have grievances will no doubt justify inquiry, with a view to fair settlement in the general interests of the ship.

**Secretive Justices.**

At Reading recently a Corporation official was alleged to have purloined a pair of boxing gloves. It seems to have been a trumpery charge, and the defendant ultimately secured full and honourable acquittal. The proceedings were chiefly notable for the fact that at the preliminary hearing the Justices strained every nerve to get the trial conducted behind closed doors. This illegal attempt at secrecy was strenuously resisted by the prosecutor, and the Bench ultimately gave way. Though entitled to complain of a vexatious charge, the defendant may well thank his accuser for the boon of a public trial. Had the affair been conducted in the hole-and-corner fashion which seems to have commended itself to the magistrates, a cruel aftermath of unjust suspicion must inevitably have remained. As it is, the whole world is apprised of the triviality of the charge and of the completeness of its refutation. Meanwhile, the Reading Justices should acquaint themselves with the requirements of the law.

**Roman Catholic Intolerance.**

For no other reason than that, in his public capacity as Secretary of the Dewsbury and District Infirmary, supported by Protestants and Romanists alike, Mr. Edward Hemingway attended a special service at the Parish Church under the auspices of the St. John Ambulance Association, the Rev. Father Mitchell, Rector of St. Paulinus Roman Catholic Church, has deprived him of his office as "M.C." at Father Mitchell's Church—an office he has held for more than thirty years. Mr. Hemingway is probably as good a Romanist as the priest himself, who certainly is in control of the domestic affairs of his own church; but to penalise one of his officers for official attendance at another Christian communion on a formal public occasion is not likely to draw anybody in Dewsbury within the circle of his ministry.

**Horrors of Non-Churchgoing.**

People who would rather go for a walk or a cycle run than attend church on Sundays should learn from the Rev. O. Rhodes, Vicar of Newbiggin, that though they may feel as happy as they look, "they are really on the way to great calamities." He says "some may be punished by being imprisoned for fraud, some may end their days in the workhouse and some in the asylum, and some will commit suicide." Our rev. friend is one of the most catastrophic parsons we have heard of for a long time. As a prophet of woe, he is as disconcerting as Jeremiah.

**£150 for the Pitman's Derby. New One-week Contest. See page 36.**

**English *versus* Foreign Acrobats.**

Making a peg of a recent case of brutal cruelty inflicted by a German acrobat in Aberdeen on a boy assistant, an English acrobat, now at work in the halls, says that "all the cases of cruelty to children and animals in our business are committed by foreigners—mostly Germans—yet managers will engage such people when there is plenty of good British talent at their service." Perhaps it is to be explained by the fact that the Englishman loves his foreigner. If he has his foreign acrobat he has also his foreign waiter, his foreign chef, his foreign barber, his foreign singer, his foreign opera, his foreign musician, his foreign tailor, and his foreign hurdy-gurdy man. In a word, he is the most hospitable gent to foreigners in the world.

**"Some Recent Results."**

A pamphlet before us, published by the London Society for Promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, is entitled "Some Recent Results." It appears that during last year about forty Jews, including infants, were baptised owing to the Society's strenuous missionary zeal in various parts of the world. The society now wants £20,000 to continue this entertainment, which, working out at £500 per Jew, strikes us as being very dear at the price. On the whole, instead of calling itself the Society for Promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, it seems advisable that it should re-christen itself the Society for Promoting Salaries among the Gentiles.

**Mercy!**

While a clerk in the office of the Commercial Union Insurance Company in Newcastle, Percival William Ogden stole £354. The Company did not wish to press the case in charging him at the police court, and the magistrates, willing to oblige, let him go on personal surety as a first ofiender. This is such a striking example of the quality of mercy which droppeth as the gentle dew from heaven, that Mr. Ogden can fairly congratulate himself that he was not moved to steal a loaf of bread or commandeer a wild rabbit.

**An Unconscious Humorist.**

Recently the Royal Flying Corps engaged some railway carriages from London to Manchester. This is what the military flyers saw on the windows on making their appearance at the station: "North Eastern Railway. ENGAGED. *For* Royal Flying Corpse. *From* York *To* Manchester. 9.57 *train*. May 21st, 1914. *Signature*, T. C. Humphreys." It is hoped the humour of Mr. Humphreys is of the unconscious sort, otherwise he will probably be suspected of having caught the hot weather!

**Notice by the Master Stoker.**

And here is a copy of the original notice posted up on the Stokers' notice board on H.M.S. *Queen Mary*. "Naval Signal. To Notice. H.M.S. *Queen Mary*. Stokers Regulating office, 12th May, 1914. Stand by Hammocks are pipied Evering Night at 8.0 p.m. Any Hammocks left in the Hammock Nettings After 8.45 P.M. will be put in the Senior Engineers Report. Master Stoker." The new naval rating looks like being a credit to the Education Act.

**Wanted, a *Sine qua Non*.**

If there is anybody with a bit of land for sale adjacent to a reservoir, an advertiser in *The Times* would like to have it. "Wanted," says he, "a site for a milk factory; must be situate in a good milk-producing district, Devon, Cornwall, or Dorset, where at least two or three thousand gallons of milk would be available daily; near railway; *abundant water supply indispensable*."

## THANKS!

*We return our hearty thanks to the vast number of our readers who responded so splendidly to our invitation to send us flowers for the hospitals. So many charming offerings were received that several van-loads were distributed.*

*In every case where the full name and address of the sender accompanied the bouquet we forwarded a letter of thanks. There were many instances, however, of donors wishing to remain anonymous. To these latter we can but give our printed thanks.*

*Various sums of money reached us, which were spent in purchasing blooms for the hospitals. We are grateful to all who sent us much or little, and thus helped to make this year's anniversary of* JOHN BULL'S *birthday memorable.*

*In some cases small toys were forwarded, and these we distributed amongst the kiddies in the wards. One good soul, who did not possess a garden, sent us a parcel of acid drops! Needless to say, the little ones received them.*

*To one and all who helped in any way to brighten the lives of the sufferers, if only for a few brief hours, we tender our heartfelt gratitude. Next year, by your goodness, we may be able to make our celebration even more successful.*

## RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

### THE PLAGUE OF PLAGUES.

*The plagues that ancient Egypt smote*
*Were bad enough, in truth;*
*How on their details I would gloat*
*In my inquiring youth!*
*But plagues of darkness and of flies,*
*Of locusts and of lice,*
*Compared with those that now arise*
*Seem really almost nice!*

*The present plague of Suffragettes*
*Is so severe, God wot!*
*That many a thinking man regrets*
*Old Egypt's lighter lot:*
*The plague of Party Politics*
*We gladly would shake off,*
*But the worst plague our land afflicts*
*Is the vile plague of "Goff"!*

*Not only are the papers full*
*Of tedious golfing news,*
*And essays on the "slice" and "pull"*
*(With Ray's or Vardon's views)—*
*But there is scarce a magazine*
*That lately has not showed*
*Some woman playing "from the green,"*
*Wry-hipped and pigeon-toed!*

*And who, when travelling by train,*
*Has not occasion had*
*Of golfers' conduct to complain?—*
*They own the earth, by Gad!*
*Their silly clubs get in one's way,*
*And sometimes in one's eyes—*
*'Stead of the golf plague of to-day*
*Give me a plague of flies!*

## THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

[*"Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For stating that, if every ticket printed in connection with the John Bull Derby Sweep had been sold, "the promoters would have netted £1,500,0 00."

MR. FOOTE, K.C.,
Takes the Biscuit.

# A FIVE-DAY WEEK FOR WORKERS.

## WITH A DAY FOR FUN AND A DAY FOR REST.

One of the more intelligent journals, commenting recently on the remarkable hold which the Business Government idea has attained on the public mind, and looking for what it called an " economic basis " for the new movement, thought it was to be found in the exploitation of the people's pleasures, as distinguished from their work and woes. There is something in the notion, for beyond doubt it will be one of the first aims of the new order of things not only to leave people free in their pastimes, but equally to increase, as far as possible, facilities for their pursuit. And one of the best ways of achieving this object will be to revise the present system which regulates the hours and days of the working classes. Some kind of effort in this direction is embodied in the Daylight Saving Bill—but tampering with the clock is a very amateurish method of altering the time.

### The Eight Hours' Nostrum.

We have, indeed, a curious spectacle in the labour world just now. While a general movement is being prepared for an eight-hour working day, the House of Lords has just been discussing a Bill to abolish the three-shift system in operation in the Northern coalfield—a system the direct outcome of the Mines (Eight Hours') Act, and against which the miners affected are quite ready to strike a second time. On this question, both employers and workpeople are up against a rather stiff proposition, and arrangements are well advanced for a series of joint conferences between the Employers' Associations and the Trade Unions covering the ship-building and engineering industries regarding it.

If a bargain can be struck, well and good; but one difficulty in the way is that some of the labour leaders are obsessed with the idea of uniformity. They ask for an all-round eight-hour day. Where is the reason for such a demand? The very principle of the thing is open to a variety of serious objections, while when we get down to working details a multitude of difficulties present themselves. The demand for an eight-hour day is too rough and ready. It seeks to set both nature and economics at defiance. Many trades are affected by the weather, the seasons, and crops, to say nothing of the vagaries of fashion or the fluctuations of finance. Again, there is more fatigue at some jobs in six hours than at others in ten. And yet again, in many trades an eight-hour day would involve the introduction of the three-shift system, with its unnatural and irregular hours of work, rest, meals and leisure. For reduced working hours there is now a good case—an unanswerable case—in many industries, but the demand for a hard and fast eight-hour day is closely akin to madness.

Except in the mining industry, there has been little or no revision of working hours or shifts for thirty or forty years. Meantime, industrial and social conditions have been materially changed. Employers are grumbling about men keeping bad time—losing quarters and even days weekly—and refusing to work overtime, and what many of the active spirits desire, and are working for, is to get some big group of workmen to undertake a national strike, and then persuade Parliament, in the moment of crisis—and without regard to the lessons of experience—to legalise the eight-hours principle. We think there is a better remedy—a five-day working week.

### Changed Industrial Conditions.

Now there is more in this demand for reduced hours than appears on the surface. In manufacturing and engineering trades, for instance, working conditions have been well-nigh transformed. In many cases labour is more casual than it used to be. Men more frequently change their employment, and thus more often are obliged to live at long distances from their work. In both ship-and house-building it is frequently impossible for men to change their residences as often as they change their employers, and the time occupied travelling to and from work is very great.

It is only natural, then, that labour should be moving for reduced working hours. This move enlightened employers are meeting with open minds, if not, indeed, in generous spirits. It is for the men and their leaders to make practical suggestions.

### A Five-Day Week.

Let us try to help them. If by mutual agreement the working day could be reduced by bringing in the one-break system, or if the working week could be reduced by knocking off the Saturday short shift, on the basis of revising the other five long shifts, workers might get a great deal more leisure without loss to industry. We prefer the latter plan. If, for example, the half-dozen hours usually worked on Saturday were abolished, the men agreeing to make up two-and-a-half hours of the loss by working half-an-hour extra each day, Monday to Friday, the employers would save, in the first instance, Saturday's steam raising. Again, if the five days were worked on the one-break system, with the starting time made later than at present, there would be a saving of lights on dark mornings. And, again, if the meal break were only half-an-hour, instead of the existing breaks of one hour and one half-hour, the total time for steam to be kept up on each of the five days, though an extra half-hour were worked, would be only ten-and-a-half hours, instead of the customary eleven, plus Saturday's six or six-and-a-half. In other words, the working week would be only 50 hours, and the steam up only 52½ hours, spread over five days. The starting time might be made 7.15, and the knocking-off time 6, with three-quarters of an hour for the mid-day meal, the men both breakfasting at home in the morning and having dinner with the missus in the evening, with a clear week-end off from Friday, 6 p.m., to Monday, 7.15 a.m.

### A New Era.

And just reflect what such a change would mean—an end to the present monotonous, humdrum round of work, with only the pub and the club, late at night, available for social life; no meals, except on Sunday, with the wife and family; either cold, indigestible dinner, or the missus and kids grubbing it as best they can—the best part of the day gone by the time the worker gets home on Saturday—and the sole day of " rest "—which he is told should be mainly devoted to " praise and worship " !—being drab and dismal Sunday. Under our scheme (to which, of course, there would, as in the case of any other, have to be certain exceptions, by consent and arrangement) the artisan would go gladly to his work in the morning, with an early breakfast in his belly; he would look forward to a quiet bit of dinner with the old woman when the youngsters had gone to bed; every Saturday he could avail himself of the special cheap facilities which would undoubtedly be provided for amusement, and then, perhaps, on Sundays he *might*, in time, begin to feel that, after all, there *is* something in life to be " thankful " for. We say " in time," because we know that the shortening of the days of work is but the beginning—the Business Government would do the rest.

Think it over.

## A SWELLING SCANDAL.

### OUTRAGEOUS INSOLENCE OF AN L.C.C. OFFICIAL

The Industrial School scandal goes from bad to worse, and we might fill our columns with authentic reports of the grossest hardship and oppression. A recent example is typical of the rest, in its shameless disregard of every principle of humanity. More than four years ago a Borough reader was summoned to the Tower Bridge Police Court for removing his four-year-old boy from a Poor Law institution while having no means to provide for his maintenance. The circumstances of the case were somewhat distressing and the father was fain to consent to the transference of his child to an industrial school of the approved pattern. After twelve months' detention in a "home" at Clapham, the little chap was committed to the Mayfield Industrial School, at Woking, which is under the control of the London County Council.

Many months elapsed, during which the father heard nothing of his child, but his fondness for the youngster had not abated, and he at length addressed a letter of inquiry to the Superintendent of the School. It evoked no response. Months later he wrote again and this time received a startling communication, signed "J. W. March." It ran:—

> With reference to your son I must tell you he has not been an inmate of this school for the past twelve months. He is being boarded-out to foster parents in Devonshire and is quite well. I am not permitted to disclose his address.

If the final clause of this letter is to be believed, it goes to show that the secret disposition of industrial school pupils is expressly approved by the authorities. We venture, however, to dispute the truth of the assertion. Declining to accept this letter as the final word, our correspondent lost no time in writing to the Education Officer of the London County Council, from whom, in due course, he received the following reply:—

> I have to inform you that the Council has decided that it would be in the best interests of your son to board him out with foster parents, and he has accordingly been placed with Mrs. W. H. Gill, The Down, Bratton Fleming, North Devon. There is no objection to your writing to the boy, but visits are only allowed upon application being made at this office.

It will be noticed that the Education Officer had no hesitation in imparting the information which Mr. March had refused to disclose. On the face of it, this looked like a bad snub for the Superintendent, but it will be seen that this potentate had no thought of resigning his arrogant pretensions. Indeed, he seems at once to have warned the foster-mother to ignore any inquiries which she might receive. The father's first letter to the Devonshire address remained unanswered. To a second communication he received a reply from Mr. March, dated from the Woking School. It is about the vilest sample of official insolence that we have ever seen:—

> Will you please understand that all communications respecting your son must pass through this school. I cannot understand how you obtained the address in Devonshire. He was quite well when I saw him recently, but his habits are still filthy. I cannot understand how parents can bring up children more like animals than human beings without the slightest knowledge of decency.

This gross and disgusting libel was written in the Superintendent's own hand upon notepaper bearing the official heading of the London County Council. Its offensive suggestion is sufficiently met by the reflection that almost from the cradle the child had been "brought up" by public authorities. For the rest, we are content to leave Mr. March to the correction of his superior officers. The L.C.C. can scarcely disclaim responsibility for letters sent out under the cover of their authority. We cannot think that their Education Officer will permit his authority to be wantonly flouted by an impertinent jack-in-office, nor is it conceivable that he will allow a correspondence which he has expressly sanctioned to be made a medium of gratuitous abuse. We were recently glad to recognise in this high official a humanitarianism which bodes ill for those who, in his jurisdiction, administer with harshness or intolerance the reformatory sections of the Children Act, and have no doubt that Sir Robert Blair will still be found on the side of justice and parental affection.

## GOING! GOING!!

### BLANKET FIRMS WHICH SHOULD BE "PUT AWAY."

The "bargain bale" tricksters are, one after the other, shutting up shop and departing with their ill-gained harvests. We are sorry for those who disregarded our warnings and entrusted them with money, but, after all, they have themselves mainly to blame. The Holborn Warehouse Company, 17 to 21, Emerald Street, Theobald's Road, are busy sending out to the dupes who have trusted them with the full price of the goods, a circular stating that they "deeply regret that, through unforeseen circumstances, it has been impossible for them to execute the valued order," they being "temporarily in financial difficulties." They, therefore, ask for lenience, promising in a short time to despatch the things paid for or refund the money, threatening that, if they are pressed, they will either file their petition or call a meeting of creditors. We think the poor people who have been defrauded will hardly again be so credulous as to allow these tricksters time in which to make their escape. When seen by the police, the rascal in charge at Emerald Street admitted that they had already received 400 complaints from persons who had paid sovereigns and had received nothing. A complaint to the Public Prosecutor from some of the numerous victims should stir that dignitary to action. Now is the time for "putting away" blankets—and blanket bale swindlers! By the way, the candid avowal of inability to send goods has, so far, reached us only from persons who have already paid in full. What are the "Warehouse" telling those who still have instalments outstanding? Are they declining to receive money?

"Slippery Slades," of 144, Otley Road, Bradford, also seem to be about to slide off. A customer who was foolish enough at the end of April to pay them in full for one of their bales, is now being played with in the way familiar to the "Holborn" victims—all she can get for her money being apologies for the non-delivery of the bedding, the excuse being that they are "so busy." We have no doubt they are indeed busy—devising some fresh scheme to replace the now worn-out blanket-bale fraud—or to bolt.

## ROUGH AND READY.

### FLASH BUSINESS AT A SPALDING COURT.

There is a directness and vigour about the judicial methods of his Honour Judge Sir George Sherston Baker, Bart., which, were it coupled with a sounder discretion, might augur well for the wise disposition of public business at the Spalding County Court. At a recent session of this tribunal a butcher and a builder were at variance. Mr. H. Barker sued Mr. Tom Money for £5 8s., the price of meat supplied, and there was a counter-claim for £2 10s., the supposed value of chaff and straw which had fed the butcher's horses. Mr. Barker complained that he had only received notice of the counter-claim an hour before the opening of the Court, a statement which appears to have been unreservedly accepted by the learned Judge. "I will take care you are not hurt," said his Honour—and he did. He invited the butcher to put his own price on the chaff which Money had valued at fifty shillings. Barker promptly named a tithe of this amount. "Very well," remarked Sir George, "verdict for Barker on the claim and for Money for five shillings on the counter-claim."

It will be observed that his Honour had heard only one side of the story. We say nothing of the principal claim, which was admitted by Money, but concerning the chaff and straw transaction there is a little more to be said. Money declares that, had he been allowed to do so, he could have produced several witnesses in connection with this half of the deal. He could, he says, have amply proved the justice of his claim. Indeed, he is surprised that Barker should have disputed it. On the eve of the hearing, he approached his friend the enemy with a proposal for a settlement, based on a mutual recognition of their respective claims. We thus see that the counter-claim alone was in dispute, and upon this there was a serious conflict of evidence, which should have been fairly and judicially determined by the Court.

Sir George, it seems, has neither time nor patience for such troublesome affairs.

**Result of Our "Manchester Cup" Contest. Winners on page 26.**

## BUSINESS GOVERNMENT LEAFLETS.

### HOW A PICTURESQUE LITTLE TOWN IS "REPRESENTED."

BY RUTULAN.

On the southern shores of England you will find a quaint, quiet, little fishing town. It is part of a county division which returns a lawyer to the House of Commons. He may be an excellent lawyer, but he knows nothing of the real life in his constituency. His opponent is also a lawyer. He, too, is a stranger to the district. Both men visit it now and then to open bazaars, or preside at a "smoker" or a ploughing match, and occasionally to make the usual flamboyant speech that promises everything and commits to nothing. The seat is but a stepping-stone to higher things—in the way of some permanent appointment.

And while they are wrangling over matters of no importance, men and women are dying of starvation in my little town. Yes; dying of starvation in the wealthiest country in the world, in a year which has been the most "prosperous" in our existence.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

Here is a sample case. The father, a fisherman—sober, honest, a desirable member of the community in every respect—has had but little work for the past three months. For the last fortnight he has not been able to earn a penny. Carrying out the duty which bachelor bishops are so keen in impressing upon other people, he and his wife have given six "hostages to fortune." The latest is only a week old. The wife is in bed, her illness complicated by heart trouble and general weakness due to insufficient food. (She did not get her 30s. because her husband, working on sharing terms in his boat, comes under the "voluntary" insurance and could not see his way to pay what I once heard a professional politician describe as the "paltry sevenpence a week.") The "little mother," aged 12, told me the story as she kept a watchful eye on her younger brothers and sisters—for no noise must be made lest it disturb the sufferer in the next room. For the past four days there had been nothing to eat in the house but dry crusts—how these were obtained God alone knows. Rich in honest pride, the misery of his wife and children drove the father, for the first time, to beg.

Here is another instance. A district nurse—blessed be the race!—told me of two folks who were in dire distress. Neither was old enough to qualify for the old-age pension. Man and wife had lived respectable, childless lives. Rheumatism had early overtaken both. I called to see them and thought that my informant had made a mistake. The brass knocker was brightly polished. Clean, white curtains covered all the windows. The house bore a brave air of poor prosperity. But it was only a shell. I found the old folks shivering in an empty room without a fire. They had not been able to afford a fire all winter. Almost every piece of furniture had been sold, almost everything pawnable had been pawned, in the effort to keep bare existence going. What they should want to live for I don't know, but humanity clings hard to life. And all the time they were paying rent and rates and keeping up a brave show to the outer world. Pride you say? Perhaps, but an honest pride that disdains to beg or drag its troubles before the public gaze.

BATTLE OF LIFE AND POLITICAL SHAM FIGHTS.

I could multiply these cases, but I have given enough to show what is going on in the real life of England to-day. It is not only the poor who are suffering. The small tradesman whose shop you visit during your holiday is being crushed. In my town are many men who work hard all the year round—honest, sober-living citizens, to whom £100 a year represents affluence. But they can save nothing. The tax-gatherer is grinding more and more out of them. The professional politician on one side says that it is all "needed," on the other that if you will adopt some particular nostrum you won't feel the taxes. But on either side is there any honest effort to lighten the burden?

And meanwhile the sun glints on the red gables, the town children will come down to play on the sands, and the fisher-folk, with that optimism which is their mainstay in life, will hope for a good summer that will help—that is their only help—to tide over the horrors of the winter.

## FORCIBLE CLEANSING.

### WANTON OUTRAGE AT AN L.C.C. SCHOOL.

We have received a serious complaint from a mother whose little girl has for five years attended the L.C.C. School at Fountain Road, Tooting. Her protest, which is independently endorsed, suggests that there is something very rotten in the management of this institution. About two months ago the good lady received a notice from the Education Authority to the effect that her child was not kept sufficiently clean about the head and body to satisfy the requirements of the School Nurse. She was much upset by these strictures, which were wholly devoid of foundation. In point of fact, our correspondent has taken a peculiar and special pride in the care of her children and has eagerly availed herself of the services of a Health Visitor appointed by the L.C.C. This lady can confirm the mother's statement that the little girl has, at all times, been kept scrupulously clean. So wild, indeed, did the charge appear that it was not thought necessary to pursue the matter. The notice was in general terms, and it therefore seemed that a clerical error had been made.

A month later the child was sent to morning school in a clean change of clothing and with her hair prettily dressed. At mid-day she returned in an almost unrecognisable condition. Despite her obvious freedom from dirt of any description she had, it seems, been taken to the "cleansing station," and there stripped and scrubbed. Worst of all, her hair, upon which her mother had lavished much fond attention, had been ruthlessly clipped off. Our correspondent, tearfully indignant, at once went to the school, where she interviewed the Head-Mistress, from whom, however, she obtained little satisfaction. She was brusquely informed that these outrages had been perpetrated "by order of the School Nurse," and that "nothing could now be done." The name of the nurse was withheld.

The little one's hair was so mutilated that it had to be cut off short, and it has not since grown in anything like its former profusion. For this piece of barbarity or for the indignity of public "cleansing" there was no vestige of excuse. As we have said, an officer of the Council can affirm the wanton injustice of the whole proceeding. Even had the child been as filthy as she was spotless, the parents should have received full notice of the drastic procedure which it was proposed to adopt. In the actual circumstances of this case, the whole proceeding was a flagrant outrage. If, as seems likely, "someone has blundered," the error must be tracked home and a handsome apology tendered to the insulted parents. The mere possibility of such a mistake is sufficiently alarming, and says little for the discrimination of the Head-Mistress.

## GERMANY GOES ON BUILDING.

### THE TEUTONIC REPLY TO SIR PERCY SCOTT.

Sir Percy Scott's suggestion that we have reached the end of the *Dreadnought* era has evidently found no favour with the experts and the Press of Germany. The Berlin *Rost*, for instance, the organ of the war party, says that Germany does not dream of following Sir Percy's advice, even if Great Britain makes a start with the experiment, but would certainly go on building *Dreadnoughts*, and would "take over gratefully the inheritance of naval supremacy which she will have transferred to us without a struggle." There we have a candid confession of the dream of Germany, whatever our "pacifists" may say to the contrary. If they knew Germany from within, they would not contend that—whatever the designs of official Germany might be—the greater part of the nation were against a war with Great Britain; the military spirit is deeply ingrained in the German character, and once the Kaiser has, with the assent of the Federal Council (*i.e.*, the representatives of the sovereigns of the divers States of which the German Empire is composed), declared war, he will undoubtedly be supported by his people, including the Social Democrats who, as every German who has served in the army or navy will confirm, leave their principle of international brotherhood behind them as soon as they don the uniform of the War Lord. So the millennium is not yet in sight, and we must go on preparing and watching for The Day.

**Coming! "John Bull in Crankyland"—The Wittiest Annual of the Year.**

## HIRE-PURCHASE HARPIES.

### IF PIANOS COULD ONLY TALK!

If pianos could be magically endowed with speech, we should hear some pretty tales of the methods of hire-purchase merchants of the baser sort. Some years ago we published the "life story" of several instruments, which, in the fortunes of trade, had paid their value many times over to grasping and unscrupulous firms. It is easy to see how this may happen. Many instalments have perhaps been paid when, by some mischance, the "hirer" is unable to meet the collector's call. The contract stipulates that default in a single payment shall entitle the "owner" to cancel the arrangement and to reclaim the goods without refunding any part of the purchase money. Certain dealers have applied this provision with an utter want of common fairness. Even in the saddest and most exceptional circumstances, they have given the hapless purchaser no chance to redeem his default. Intent only upon extortionate gain, they prefer to close a deal which is nearly "paid up" and to transfer the instrument to a new purchaser, who may as likely as not be caught in the same trap. In the course of our earlier disclosures we were able to show that pianos worth less than twenty pounds had frequently "earned" more than a hundred pounds in this way, and still remained the property of the dealers.

It appears that this merry game is still in active progress. A Cardiff reader relates an instance which has come under his own observation. A piano valued at £27 was to be purchased by instalments of eight shillings a month. When £15 had been paid, it was snatched back in the way we have described. It was at once transferred to another purchaser upon similar terms. When £18 had been paid on this second deal the new buyer suddenly died, leaving his widow in sadly straitened circumstances. The firm showed the poor woman no mercy. They demanded that she should continue to pay the full instalments or else close the contract by a cash payment of £7 10s. Her offer to complete the purchase by monthly instalments of four shillings was scornfully rejected. Ultimately, through the kindness of a relative, the piano was saved at half a sovereign less than the firm's original figure.

It will be seen that this particular instrument had enriched the dealers to the extent of £40. This sum marks an advance of nearly fifty per cent. on their own valuation, which was doubtless highly inflated. That the poor should be fleeced in this fashion is an intolerable shame. The legal fiction which assimilates "hire purchase" to simple hiring has worked untold hardship and injustice, and it is not surprising that reputable firms are already largely discarding the "instalment" plan in favour of an honest credit system.

## LAWLESS JUSTICE.

### AN EXTRAORDINARY CONVICTION AT BOURNEMOUTH.

Captain G. R. Elwes in the chair, and Mr. C. Hodges and Mr. C. Frampton as colleagues, are Bournemouth magistrates who appear to know as little about law as they know about the back side of the moon. "A shabbily-dressed man" was arrested and charged before them with "having lodged in a public shelter without visible means of subsistence." So long as he was not there for an unlawful purpose, he had as much right in a public shelter as Captain Elwes and Co., Jj.; as for the charge that he was without visible means, the police themselves admitted that he had 11s. 9d. on him at the time of his arrest. This notwithstanding, the bench sentenced him to seven days' hard labour—a scandalously illegal decision. Does Captain Elwes aver that if he were sitting in a public shelter with 11s. 9d. in his pocket he ought to be sent to gaol for seven days' hard? It is of course possible that, unable to convict the man on the charge he was arrested to answer, the bench convicted him on another; to wit, "being a shabbily-dressed man." In that case, will Captan Elwes enlighten us concerning the statute under which this is an offence? Really, there ought to be a special boiling-pot for some of these dispensers of public justice. They are not fit to judge a pheasant caught eating mangel-wurzel.

## "STEWARDS AND STINKS."

### MORE COMPLAINTS OF LOWER DECK ACCOMMODATION

The following is one of several letters we have received since the publication of our article under the above heading:

*Re* your paragraph "Stewards and Stinks" in the current issue of JOHN BULL, may I, as a steward and writer of varied experience extending over ten years, point out that the accommodation provided on the *Agadir* is almost palatial compared with that provided by the P. and O. Co., even on their *mail* boats to India and Australia? For instance, on the s.s. *Caledonia*, 8,000 tons, on the Bombay mail service, there are five lavatories (three without doors or partitions) used by nearly one hundred stewards, A.B's, petty officers and leading stewards, both Europeans and *natives*.

The O.S's. (ordinary stewards) sleep in the lower forecastle, there being over fifty Europeans and natives sleeping together, with no kind of partition between them. Also it is impossible to open the portholes at sea, as they are under water nearly all the time from the bow-wash. The only other means of ventilation are usually closed in bad weather, so you may guess the condition of the place after, say, a rough crossing of the Indian Ocean.

The port-holes invariably leak. The accommodation provided for the other portion of the crew is nearly as bad. The deck stores are kept in the sleeping place, and in bad or wet weather the stench of ropes, tar and other articles is frightful.

Meals in all the ships are taken anywhere—in the pantry, scullery, knife room—always standing up,—and with no comfort or even decency whatever.

The whole of the *Egypt* class and the *Himalaya* and *Arcadia* classes are similar—some, in fact, being worse. The smaller ships are a disgrace to humanity. Here Europeans and natives are forced to live practically together, the Lascars being berthed forward. In the *Borneo* class, especially, conditions are very bad.

As a personal instance, I will cite the *Delta*, my last ship, of which I was chief barman. This ship was, and is now, employed on the China Station—that is to say, we had to serve twelve months on her, running between Bombay and Shanghai, and she was therefore our home for a considerable time. My cabin, which I shared with the second steward, was absolutely facing the firemen's quarters, and the stench was often so unbearable that I have gone out and sat on deck or walked about all night rather than stand it. Pathans and Punjabis, Mr. Editor, have a smell all their own, I can assure you.

I might add that the P. and O. men put in 17 hours a day, seven days a week, for a month or more, on the ships I have mentioned.

There are several other things connected with the discipline, etc., which might be remedied, but as they are general to all the big Companies I will not mention them.

Surely it is time that this question were seriously taken up by the various owners. It seems amazing that the men's Union is not able to secure better conditions for them. A strike for decency would receive the support of the whole travelling public—whose own health, after all, is placed in jeopardy by such a state of things.

## "ANOTHER GERMAN INVASION."

### "THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD."

Under the above heading we recently published a circular, which had come into our hands from the Society of German Clerks, Leipsic. Here is another:—

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF GERMAN CLERKS.
Head Office: HAMBURG, HOLSTENWALL, 3-5.
Largest Association of Clerks in the World. Over 130,000 Members. About 1,300 Branches.

57, Cartwright Gardens, London, W.C.

DEAR SIR,—On behalf of the above Association I beg to inform you that I shall be pleased to recommend suitable candidates to fill any vacancy which may occur among your staff.

The utmost care will be exercised to select capable and trustworthy applicants only, free of charge to employer and employees.

What are the *English* clerks doing? Meantime, we are glad to see that the Immigration Board refused admission to three German clerks, on the ground that the market is already overstocked with the native article.

**Indispensable when on Holidays—the "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page ii. of Cover.**

## "THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME."

### NAMELESS COMPANY TO TAKE OVER NAMELESS CARS.

A Lancashire tradesman some time ago became a member of the "Tradesmen's Amalgamation, Limited," of Eton Chambers, 64, Victoria Street, Liverpool, hoping through their efforts to obtain various outstanding debts. The result of their good offices did not, however, inspire him with confidence in their ability, and he was further astonished to receive from the Secretary, Mr. O. A. Gridgeman, a circular inviting him to enter upon an amazing joint-stock transaction. The document states that for some time "we"—presumably the Secretary and Directors of the Amalgamation, as it bears that concern's heading—have had in contemplation certain developments. From several rival propositions, one has, it is said, after careful examination, been selected, "in relation to which the money-making opportunities are self-apparent." A provisional contract had, therefore, been concluded, the benefit of which is offered to all members and friends. The undertaking is described as "the exclusive concession for the United Kingdom and British Colonies of three important and well-known motor-car agencies," but the motors referred to "cannot, *for obvious reasons*, be mentioned in this circular." Then follows a rosy estimate of a dividend of "not less than 20 per cent. per annum." The "good thing," however, must not be snapped up by a coterie of nabobs, as no individual holding in the "new company which is now being formed" is to exceed £25. Mr. Gridgeman anticipates a "continuous and highly profitable revenue" from the sale of spare parts, repairs, and accessories, as "only from the headquarters of the Agency can such goods and attention be had!" This candid admission that the cars are likely to require considerable repair, and that the parts are unique—so that if a breakdown occurs the driver would have to go to "headquarters" for what he wants—would appear quite sufficient to prevent motorists from purchasing.

To carry out the provisional contract £8,000 is required, of which £3,000 has already been "arranged for." Mr. Gridgeman, therefore, approaches the various traders whose debts he collects "with every confidence" and "with the fullest recommendation"—indeed, he describes the project as "the chance of a lifetime." The shares are payable by instalments, but although a form of application is attached, addressed to the Directors of the Tradesmen's Amalgamation, in which the applicant has to fill up a space stating the amount he encloses as "advance application money," in respect of shares which he desires them "to reserve" for him "in the proposed new undertaking," nothing is said as to the amounts and dates of the subsequent instalments. Regarding this "proposed new undertaking," though the circular is, of course, a prospectus, the Company has not even been registered, nor is the name given of a single director; nor, apparently, has it any bankers. Has Mr. Gridgeman ever heard of the South Sea Bubble?

## BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

### HARRINGAY FIRM'S TARDY SETTLEMENT OF SMALL DEBT.

Recently, we gave the experiences of two youths who had, in response to an advertisement, sent the Atlas Metal and Rubber Company, of Umfreville Road, Harringay, London, a quantity of electric-light tops and other miscellaneous small goods. It will be remembered that after the expiration of three weeks, and the sending of one or two gentle reminders, they received a cheque for 3s. 2d. which was, though for so trivial an amount, promptly dishonoured. On May 27th, one of our representatives visited the Company's works—a disused stable—to give them a chance of explaining the matter. The individual he then saw asserted that a postal order had been sent over-night, but he could not—or would not—produce the counterfoil. As, however, a week elapsed without the lads receiving the money, we published details of the case. We therefore think it right to say that on June 6th one of the youths received a postal order for the amount, issued on June 4th. We are glad that (though so tardily) the Company have settled the debt,—though our representative's visit possibly had something to do with the result.

## A HUMANE DECISION AT BLACKPOOL.

### THE DISTRESSING CASE OF MARION FOSTER.

This is the distressing case of Marion Foster, as Superintendent Derham told it to the Blackpool Magistrates on prosecuting her for that shocking crime, of which we hear so much in these days—"sleeping out," in a promenade shelter. The girl is only 20 years of age, and is of respectable parentage; she is married and has two children. "Unfortunately her husband is in prison for larceny. Foster came to Blackpool for work, but she has done badly. In the woman's own interests, she ought to be sent to prison."

We are willing enough to believe that Superintendent Derham is a humane man—indeed it is not long since he justified that belief, in a case of child cruelty, by his action in the same Court; therefore it is as inexplicable to us why he should make that last cruel suggestion—for apart from the intent it is cruel—as why the Magistrates should have acted on it. The case is a painful one; this being so, it would be churlish to accuse the Chairman of Magistrates of speaking with his tongue in his cheek when he so described it, and added that the "Magistrates scarcely knew what to do with her." Curiously, the indecision of the Magistrates did not last longer than a breath, for the next instant the Chairman announced that "they thought for her own sake she ought to go to prison for a month, and hoped that while she was there she would think over her position. In sending her to prison the Magistrates though they were taking a very humane course."

That is not our view, and we are persuaded that not many other people will share the Magistrates' ideas in the case. One of the very easiest functions of magistracy is to send people to prison; one of the most difficult, perhaps—certainly one of the most delicate and anxious functions—is to decide whether and to what extent they deserve prison. The woman's offence was one arising out of destitution, due not to her own wrong-doing but to the wrong-doing of the husband on whom she and the children were dependent; yet the Magistrates sent her to gaol for a month "in the hope that while she is there she will think over her position." If she thinks over her position every day, and every hour of every day, what good will that do her? What difference will it make to her at the end? She will still be destitute; she will still, apparently, have her husband serving his sentence for larceny; she will still be the mother of two children; and on the top of all this she will be a gaol-bird—for sleeping in a promenade shelter, in default of a home! How in these circumstances justice, or common-sense, or humanity, or the woman's own interests are served by the decision, we are at a loss to conceive.

## CHRISTIAN CHARITY IN BUSINESS.

### A CALLOUS FIRM DISGRACED.

The partners of the large firm of Croydon drapers, Grant Bros., of High Street, are all respected pillars of a local church, and also successful men of business. One of the secrets of their success was revealed at the local police court, when a porter who had been in their employ was charged with embezzling £1 6s. 4d.

He was Alfred William Tubb, a married man, 29 years of age, living at 122, St. Hughe's Road, Anerley. He came to them with a good character, and was authorised to collect money. He did not deny the charge of embezzlement, but pleaded that he was tempted. This was his story. He was paid 15s. a week, with 1s. a week bonus, from which stoppages were made for little offences, and a further shilling was stopped to pay for his licence. For this shameful wage he had to work, according to the firm's own admission—twelve hours a day, and according to the man's story, as much as seventeen.

The Magistrates bound him over, but made no comment whatever upon the wages or hours. We are not surprised, since the Grants are members of the Croydon Chamber of Commerce, to which the Chairman of the Bench (Alderman J. Trumble) and another Magistrate (Alderman J. E. Fox) also belong, but personally we should like to have seen employers and employed change places.

**£5 a week for life—Last chance. For final set of pictures see "Mary Bull," on sale June 19.**

**A Guaranteed Weatherproof for . . 25/-**

This "Kelvit" is something entirely new in Weatherproofs. No illustration can give any idea of its sterling value, and it is the only coat at anything like the price which is a perfect protection in all weathers. Kelvit Weatherproofs are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in two styles — the Raglan as illustrated—and the Slip-on, which has a Prussian Collar and buttons close up to the throat. The neat check lining which harmonises with the colour of the coat is also perfect —and proofed.

**KELVIT WEATHERPROOFS**

**. . Sent on Approval for Six Days. . .**

*We will send a Kelvit Weatherproof, Carriage Paid, on approval for Six days on receipt of your remittance for 25/-*

*When ordering, please state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. If you would like to learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproofs before ordering, send for free booklet, "THE WEATHERWISE WEATHERPROOF," and patterns. . .*

**Glasgow Clothing Co**

ROWAN & CO PROPRIETORS

**ARGYLE ST. . . . . GLASGOW.**



**THE**

# HOMELAND HOLIDAYS COMPANY, LTD.,

**Folkestone, Hastings, St. Leonards and other South Coast Seaside Resorts.**

**WHAT YOU DO.**

You select the town at which you wish to spend your holiday.
You decide when you wish to go and how long you wish to stay.

**WHAT WE DO FOR YOU**

**at an inclusive charge of from £2 2s. 0d. per week upwards.**

Having prepared your luggage we collect and deliver it at the rooms selected.

On arrival at the station of departure, or before if desired, your ticket to and from your destination will be handed to you.

Moreover, your seat in the train will be reserved for you.

Each visitor finds a conveyance waiting at the station to take him to his rooms

Landlord or landlady has your rooms ready on arrival.

All provision for your board is made for the period of your visit.

No trouble on returning. We collect and deliver your luggage at the address required at the expiration of your holiday.

Don't worry, but write for explanatory booklet to

**THE HOMELAND HOLIDAYS CO., LTD.,**

**4, BLENHEIM STREET, NEW BOND STREET, W., or Telephone 6507 Mayfair.**

If any Tootal Shirt loses color in wash or wear, anywhere, at any time—ACT upon the Guarantee sewn under the collar-band and *get your money back.*

You will like the feel, refinement and durability of Tootal Shirt fabric. And you can have your favourite colors—*guaranteed not to fade.*

**4/6** *Red label.* **5/6** *Blue label.* **6/6** *Black label.*

**READY TO WEAR**

In a full range of stylish patterns, every shirt guaranteed not to lose color.

**AT YOUR OUTFITTER'S**

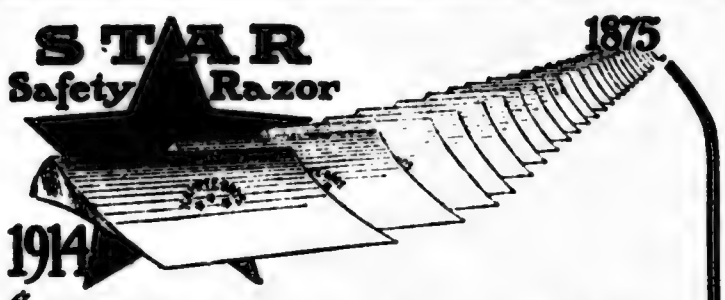
If you have any difficulty in obtaining Tootal Shirts, write us, and we will see that a selection of patterns is submitted to you.

"TOOTAL" 32, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. WILL PAY YOU FOR THIS SHIRT IF IT LOSES COLOR

*Look for this Guarantee below the collar band of every Tootal Shirt*

**Tootal Broadhurst Lee Co. Ld., Dept. 86., 132 Cheapside, London, E.C.**
**Manufacturers of Tootal Shirtings; also Pyramid Handkerchiefs**






## *IN THE OLD DAYS*

One could have as good a shave as is possible to-day, the Hollow-ground Blade predominating then as it does now. The first Safety Razor the "STAR," was placed on the market in 1875, the invention of a young cutler who had cut his features rather considerably, with an old-style razor. Many "safeties" have followed since, mostly with "wafer" blades which require replacing after a few shaves. "AS THE BLADE, SO THE SHAVE." With the "STAR," "THE VALUE IS IN THE BLADE." It lasts for years and the first cost is the last.

List of Sets from 5/6 to £5.

**7/6** for Set as illustrated, with silver-plated Frame and Handle

**Of all High-Class Cutlers or MARKT & CO. (Ldn.), Ltd.,**

**8 100, Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.**

# "JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

**BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."**

• A MISHAP AT MIDNIGHT •

The houseboat called *The Happy Land*
Sank in the Thames one night;
Its crew, a wet, dishevelled band,
Said "'Happy land' is right!"

• McKENNAGETIC MEASURES •

The problem of the Suffragettes
More difficult becomes;
McKenna idle stands, and lets
Them still explode their bombs.

• THE PEACE PAGEANT •

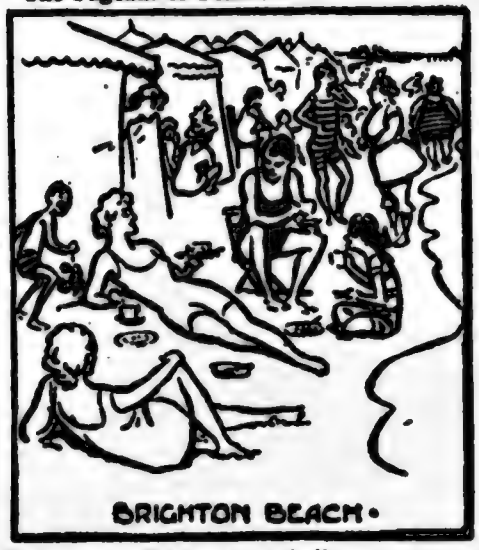
Nothing is sacred in their eyes—
Fires follow their release;
They even mar, with raucous cries,
The Pageant of Peace!

• RECKLESS RACING •

Though, in the strenuous race to run,
Came cars from near and far;
The Tourist Trophy has been won
By an all-British car!

• "LET ME HOULD TH' GUN!" •

The Nationalist Volunteers
Redmond attempts to boss:
They look askance, disturbed with fears
His gain might be their loss!



BRIGHTON BEACH •

This year at Brighton we shall see,
If all accounts prove true,
*Such* sights! Say, Brighton front will be
*The* place for me and you!

## A STOLEN MARCH.

### PERTINENT POSERS FOR THE PADSTOW POLICE.

Prudence may suggest limits to the demands of friendship. Such, perhaps, is the prosaic moral of an incident recently brought to our notice. On Easter Monday, three of the crew of the *Deerhound* spent the evening ashore at Padstow, Cornwall. One of them, a lad named Heccles, was celebrating his twenty-first birthday, and he seems to have signalised the occasion with rather more liquid gusto than was strictly needful. On the way back to the ship his pride at reaching man's estate threatened to burst all bounds, and he stubbornly insisted upon assuring the whole neighbourhood in stentorian tones that he was "twenty-one to-day." This performance, though eminently appropriate, was conspicuously ill-timed. It served to attract the attention of a police officer, who promptly arrested the newly fledged adult, and locked him up for the night. His friends, who had vainly striven to restrain his bibulous ardour, went unmolested on their way. One of them, a fireman named Traynor, resolved to visit the police station in the morning with the object, as he assures us, of paying his ship-mate's fine.

He went, and was apparently treated with the utmost courtesy by the officer in attendance. The requirements of the law were speedily satisfied, and the friends left the Court together. A day or so later they sailed with their ship to Devonport. It was not till the following Saturday that Traynor was served with a summons by the Padstow police for being "drunk and disorderly" in the company of Heccles on the fateful Bank Holiday night! It will be noted that no fault was found with Traynor's conduct at the time of his companion's arrest, nor was he warned, upon his visit to the police-station, that further proceedings were contemplated.

It would be interesting to know at what moment and with what motives the police determined to prosecute Traynor. The effect of the belated summons was to place him in a painful quandary. His ship was about to put to sea again, and it was thus impossible for him to attend the Padstow Court on the day named. Had he been able to meet his accusers, he could have produced a number of witnesses, including the Captain of the *Deerhound*, who would have sworn to his complete sobriety on the evening in question. As it was, the case was called in his absence, and upon the unquestioned testimony of a single policeman he was convicted and fined. Upon the arrival of his vessel at Fowey, early in May, a constable came on board with a warrant to collect the money. It was paid. Traynor has since vainly appealed for redress to the Chief Constable.

Had the man overstepped the bounds of decorum in the course of the birthday frolic, he would gladly acknowledge his error and pay the price. The gravamen of the situation lies with the police. They appear to have purposely waited till they could strike their man in the back. If Traynor was drunk and disorderly with Heccles, why was not he arrested with him, or at any rate summoned before he left the port? Why was the charge held back till the man was adrift from all means of defence?

**Result of Our "Manchester Cup" Contest. Winners on page 26.**

# "Only that?

## Mine cost ever so much more . . . and it isn't half as good."

"Ah, you must come with me to the 'Midland' next time.

When you go to the "Midland" Salons and see the infinite variety of superb furniture now on view, the plainly marked prices will be a revelation to you. For the "Midland" is so enormous a business, and saves so many intermediate profits by being actual manufacturers, that they are enabled to reduce their own prices proportionately. That's why

# Money buys more at the "Midland"

Charming Writing Bureau in Sheraton style, well made of mahogany, inlaid with shell design in satinwood. Fitted for stationery, etc. £2 2s. 0d.

You can prove it to-day if you

## write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture,

in which you will see over 1,000 photographs actually taken inside the "Midland" Salons. These will give you some idea of the splendid quality of "Midland" furniture. The Book will be sent you free, in return for a postcard giving your name and address. Write for it to-day.

## Free Life and Fire Insurance

The "Midland" charge nothing for credit—no interest, no deposit—nothing beyond the plainly marked prices on each article.

Customers can also obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against fire free.**

An exceedingly comfortable Easy Chair, double sprung, sumptuously upholstered and covered in art tapestry to customer's choice. An exceptional bargain at

**£2 15s. 0d.**

**New Tea Room,**

Smoking Lounge and Writing Room now open for the convenience of Customers **Free.**

**10 per cent. Discount for Cash.**

An exceptionally fine Sideboard, designed in the style of the Jacobean period. Soundly constructed of oak, and very carefully finished in every detail, it offers excellent value at £3 18s. 6d.

**Ideal Terms.**
(Town or Country.)

| Worth. | | Per Month. |
|---|---|---|
| £10 | ... | £0 6 0 |
| £20 | ... | 0 11 0 |
| £30 | ... | 0 17 0 |
| £40 | ... | 1 5 0 |
| £50 | ... | 1 8 0 |
| £100 | ... | 2 5 0 |
| £200 | ... | 4 10 0 |
| £500 | ... | 11 5 0 |

Larger amounts pro rata.

**Customers' Fares Paid**

to Town on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.

Well-made Bedroom Suite in oak, handsomely designed, comprising a commodious wardrobe with full-length bevelled mirror in door, dressing-chest with bevelled swing mirror, washstand with marble top and tiled back, complete with two rush-seated chairs. £6 6s. 0d.

# Midland

## Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

*Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,*

**15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.**

*Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station.*
*1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.*

**Hours—9 till 8. Saturdays—9 till 1.**

*Governing Director,* **GEORGE MICHAEL** *(who has been associated with the business for 40 years).*

## No Branch Establishments.

## A TRAGIC ENIGMA.

### STERN WORK FOR THE WILTSHIRE POLICE.

Early last month the local Coroner inquired into the death of a Mrs. Edith Carter, who was found shot in a farmhouse at Corsham. She had been employed to work about the house, and at the time of her death was engaged in cleaning the kitchen, in company with a servant named Mooney. She had, it seems, taken several guns down from the wall, one of which appears to have been loaded, and was discharged with fatal effect. Upon the discovery of the body, one gun was found upon the floor and the others on the dresser close by. The only direct witness of the tragedy was the girl Mooney. In justice to her, it may at once be said that there was little, if any, evidence to connect her with the occurrence. Indeed, upon the face of things, there seemed little doubt that Mrs. Carter had herself touched the trigger of a gun she was dusting, not knowing it to be loaded. This view of the matter would doubtless have found ready acceptance but for the startling evidence of Police-Sergeant Nicholas. His testimony may be thus summarised :—

> He found Mrs. Carter lying dead in the kitchen with a gun near her feet. He found it to be unloaded, and on further examination discovered that it had not been fired. There was another gun on the dresser, and in the right-hand barrel was an exploded cartridge. This gun had recently been discharged, but the spot where deceased was lying was several feet out of range of the gun on the dresser, and, in his opinion, it was impossible for the bullet to have hit the woman at the spot where he found the body. The gun which had not been discharged, and which Mrs. Carter was apparently dusting at the time, was a few feet away from the body. On the handle of the kitchen door was found blood, and spots of blood led all the way into the garden, where a blood-stained apron was found.

The apron belonged to Mooney, who first denied having touched the dead woman, but subsequently admitted under pressure that she had " touched her face believing her to have fainted." This explanation is a little difficult to reconcile with the doctor's statement that the deceased was bleeding from a gunshot wound behind the ear. By these and other evasions the witness contrived to make a horoughly bad impression upon the jury. Her positive testimony was confined to the statement that she had " turned to look at the fire " when she " heard a shot and saw deceased on the floor with a gun beside her."

The Coroner was scrupulously fair to the girl, and he more than once hindered jurymen from pressing her upon material points. In the end, they returned about as unsatisfactory a verdict as can well be conceived. They found " that death was caused by a gunshot wound due to some unexplained cause." To this bald conclusion they added the following expressions of opinion :—

> They did not believe that Mrs. Carter shot herself.
>
> They did not believe that the gun went off without someone touching it.
>
> They considered the evidence of Mooney very unsatisfactory.

These findings obviously afford no solution of the painful mystery which enshrouds the unhappy affair. They merely serve to excite suspicion which exhaustive investigation can alone dispel.

## "SIR ORACLE."

### ROMFORD COUNCILLOR AND RATEPAYERS.

Into the merits of the recent appointment by the Romford District Council of the Assistant Surveyor as Surveyor, *sans* competition, we do not propose to enter; but in course of the discussion at the last meeting, a Councillor Wilson, commenting on a resolution against the appointment passed by the local Ratepayers' Association, made the astounding assertion that " it was a piece of impertinence for them to interfere with the Council's business." Surely the Council's business is the ratepayers' business? We suppose that if and when the Sacred Society of Romford Killjoys pass a resolution calling upon the Council to do or refrain from doing something or other, Councillor Wilson will fall over himself in his eagerness to blow off his approving steam. In any case, the impertinence on this occasion is not that of the Ratepayers' Association, but is peculiarly his own.

## A HASTY JUDGE.

### BRIGHTON SOLICITOR UNWARRANTABLY CENSURED.

In our issue of April 4th we referred, under the heading of " A Pestilent Practice," to the case of Ernest Francis Willmont, a Hove engineer, who was convicted at the Lewes Assizes of a serious offence in relation to a girl of thirteen. It transpired after the trial that the jury had since been circularised in the matter, and our purpose in commenting upon the affair was to condemn what we then believed to be a reprehensible proceeding. We wrote :—

> This proceeding which is believed to be directly connected with the forthcoming appeal, has been very properly condemned by the Judge. " The jury," he says, " ought not to be asked a single question and they are bound to disclose nothing." This latter expression is unhappily ambiguous, his Lordship's meaning probably being that the jury are " not bound to disclose anything," which is hardly the same thing. Once a verdict is delivered we know of no law which prevents a juryman from discussing the secrets of the retiring room where and when he pleases. Tampering with juries in the manner now disclosed should, however, be made a punishable offence.

It will be observed that we spoke upon the authority of a High Court Judge, and from the severity of his Lordship's strictures we inferred that the offence was amply proved and that it was of a serious nature. We had no more than an inkling of the character of the communications in question or of the source from which they had emanated. We now learn that they proceeded from Mr. Charles W. Buckwell, of Brighton, who was Willmont's solicitor at the trial. The letters were of a most harmless nature and bore no reference to the private deliberations of the jury. They were, in fact, sent to the whole of the jurors on the list from which Willmont's jury were empanelled. For perfectly proper professional reasons, Mr. Buckwell was anxious to find the men who had tried his client. Meanwhile, we were watching the progress of the case, which had gone to the Court of Criminal Appeal. Before this tribunal it was alleged that upon the trial of Willmont the jury had been most improperly assisted to an unanimous decision by the Clerk of the Assize Court. Their Lordships held that this circumstance sufficed to vitiate the verdict, and they accordingly quashed the prisoner's conviction. Returning to the matter in our issue of May 16th, we wrote :—

> The intervention of the Clerk was not, however, permitted to remain a secret, and Willmont subsequently gave notice of appeal on the ground of improper interference with the deliberations of the jury. His conviction has now been quashed by the Court of Criminal Appeal . . . . all of which is well, for it is far better that a guilty man should escape punishment than that mischievous and corrupting practices should be allowed to creep into the administration of the law.

Mr. Buckwell's desire to get into touch with the jurymen is thus fully and honourably explained. But for his active intervention, the improper conduct of the Clerk of the Court might to this day have " remained a secret." The strictures of Mr. Justice Bray, by which we were unhappily misled, were wholly undeserved. We are satisfied that Mr. Buckwell has acted throughout with perfect propriety and with praiseworthy zeal, and we take this opportunity to express our regret for any annoyance he may have been caused.

## OUR "BULLETS" JUDGING.

Messrs. Metz and Metz, the well-known variety entertainers, write us from the Bedford Music Hall, Camden Town :—

> Having accepted the invitation to witness the judging of " Bullets," we are writing to offer our thanks for the thorough way in which everything was explained to us. We were greatly impressed with the careful attention given to each and every coupon, and, now that we have actually seen the judges at work, we are quite convinced that there is no possibility of any effort being overlooked, also that it is merit, and merit alone, that counts in the " Bullets " competition. We did not call by appointment, but looked in just by chance as we were passing through Long Acre, and we were agreeably surprised at the pains taken over explaining to us every detail of the judging. You are quite at liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter. Wishing JOHN BULL continued success in all its various departments, and once again thanking you.

**" Bullets " Prizes Increased this Week to £1,875. See page 32.**

To-day it is the owner driver who is making the money.
All fares and all gratuities go into his own pocket.
You can own the most dependable taxi in the world, a

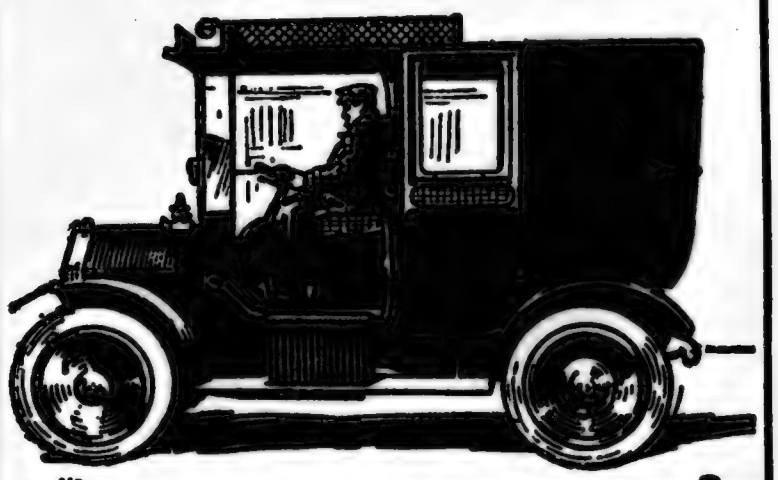
14/16 **Belsize** £410

by paying 25 per cent. of purchase price and the balance (with only 2 per cent. added) in small monthly instalments spread over 2 years.

Once a Belsize taxi is yours, your income is assured.

Write this very day and you will receive price list and full particulars of this great profit-earning scheme.

BENTINCK MOTOR SUPPLY CO., LTD.,
13, Spring Gardens, Manchester.



112

**"TIZ" FOR SORE, TIRED FEET — Ah!**

"Such a Relief! How my sore, puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for "TIZ."

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more soreness in corns, hard skin, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, hard skin, or bunions.

Get a 1/1½ box at any chemist's or store and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try TIZ. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/1½. Think of it.

**NEURALGIA**
**LOSS OF VITALITY**
**NERVOUS DEPRESSION**

**"FEELS YEARS YOUNGER"**

MRS. E. RUTTY, 305, City Road, London, E.C., writes:—"Both my husband and myself have found Phosferine a splendid medicine. My husband used to get very tired and depressed after a hard day's work, but since he started taking Phosferine he has felt a different man, brighter and stronger, and able to hold his own with anyone. When not feeling up to the mark he always takes a few doses, and it is wonderful what an improvement it makes in him. He persuaded me to take some when I got into such a state of lowered vitality that I had no power of resistance—I used to catch a succession of severe colds; before one was well I caught another, and this constant drain on my strength left me without any appetite and so weak and depressed that I could not get about my household work. I followed my husband's advice and gave Phosferine a trial, taking it in 10-drop doses, and by the time I had got through a small bottle my appetite and strength returned, and *I feel years younger.* I can do work as well as ever, and I do not catch colds or get neuralgia as I used to."—March 12, 1914.

**PHOSFERINE**

**A PROVEN REMEDY FOR**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nervous Debility | Premature Decay. | Anæmia |
| Influenza | Mental Exhaustion | Backache |
| Indigestion | Loss of Appetite | Rheumatism |
| Sleeplessness | Lassitude | Headache |
| Exhaustion | Neuritis | Hysteria |
| Neuralgia | Faintness | Sciatica |
| Maternity Weakness | Brain-Fag | |

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

Supplied by Royal Commands to—

| | |
|---|---|
| The Royal Family | H.M. the Queen of Spain |
| H.I.M. the Empress of Russia | H.M. the late King of Greece |
| H.M. the King of Spain | H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc. |

**The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.**

# "THE GREATEST OF THESE —."

## HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

*[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]*

### 336.—THE LITTLE FATHER.

The other day we received the following pathetic little letter:—

> I wish to tell you how my mother is placed. The first thing I have to say is that my father as been out of work a lot, and it as sent him out of his mind. The family is of five I being the eldest. My aged is fifthteen, and my wage is small, and cant very well pay the rent, and keep the children to, and the landlord threatens to take proceedings. Mother as sold till the last to keep herself and children out of the workhouse.

We at once dispatched a representative to see what assistance we could render. This is what he found. A broken-hearted mother—worn to a shadow with worry and ill-health. Five children—boys aged 15, 13 and 7, and girls of 4 years and 18 months. The whole of them were clothed in rags, and the "home" was practically devoid of furniture. The father, an ex-soldier who fought in the Boer war, had been taken away to the lunatic asylum. He was by trade a painter's labourer, but was glad of any work he could find. For nearly three months prior to his incarceration in the asylum, however, he was unable to get employment. He would set out every morning in the vain search of it, and return in the evening more broken-hearted than before. Bit by bit, his household furniture was sold and clothing pawned to keep the "wolf from the door." Then the end came. Seeing the workhouse and separation from his family staring him in the face, he went raving mad. To protect him from himself and to safeguard the children, his wife was obliged to call in aid, the result being that he was removed to an asylum. When the immediate danger was over, the poor woman wept and wondered whether it would not have been better if she had allowed her husband's frenzy free vent. Indeed, the only one in the family who seems to have maintained his fortitude was the little fellow who wrote us the letter. He is a van boy, earning 7s. a week—a sturdy little chap, whose only regret is that he is not a man, with man's wages, and able to keep his mother, brothers and sisters from the workhouse. He didn't cry when our representative saw him. But, old beyond his years, he bit his little lips, and looked the visitor wistfully in the face. We gave the poor woman a couple of sovereigns, pending this appeal, and now we leave the case in the hands of our readers.

### 337.—SHYLOCK'S SLAVE.

This is an appeal for a widow and her son. About three years ago the lad left school and was offered a job as reporter on a local newspaper providing he learnt shorthand. Money being none too plentiful, his father—an able seaman—borrowed the tuition fee from a moneylender. A promissory note was signed for £3, but the amount actually received was only £2 2s. 6d. When £2 13s. had been repaid by weekly instalments of 3s., the father died, and before he was cold in his grave the widow received threatening letters from Shylock. The son explained the altered circumstances, but his request for consideration until he could get employment was met with a direct refusal. "If you want work," said Shylock, "I'll give you some. I want a clerk and collector"—and eventually the young man was engaged at the weekly wage of 10s. The promised job as reporter did not mature, so the lad remained for a year in the employ of the moneylender at the wage stated, though for the work he did any free agent would have required at least 30s. a week. As both he and his mother were practically starving, he had to take a further loan, signing with his mother a bill for £4—the sum actually received being £2 19s. A week later, Shylock had a shock—his slave "asked for more"—in the shape of a "rise" in wages. This being indignantly refused, the modern Oliver Twist, too, left the house of bondage. He obtained employment at 20s. a week, and at the time of writing had repaid the whole of the loan with the exception of £1. Misfortune, however, has fallen upon him in another direction—he is now suffering from consumption, and is out of work. Accompanied by his mother, he called upon the moneylender, explained matters, and asked for time in which to repay the small balance of the loan. Once more Shylock met the modest request with a flat refusal, and by the post following came a solicitor's letter demanding the full £1, together with 1s. 1d. costs, or threatening immediate proceedings. We strongly advise the lad to let the blood-sucker put his threat into execution. Upon the facts being brought to the notice of the judge, he will probably make an order which will be quite a surprise to Shylock. In the meantime, this poor widow and her consumptive son want assistance. They have practically no home, very few clothes to cover their bones, they owe the landlord some weeks' rent, and also are indebted to a kindly grocer who has given them credit. Who will help?

### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCCXXI.—W. K., £1.

CCCXXVIII.—"Hale," 2s. 6d.

CCCXXXI.—H. V. G., 2s. 6d.; "Tic," 1s.; M. M., 6d.; M. J. S., 2s.

CCCXXXII.—J. H., 1s.; M. M., 2s; E. H., 2s. 6d.; H. V. G., 2s. 6d.; "Thankful," 1s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; J. and N., 1s.; "A Thankful Irishman," 10s.; "Near-sighted," 1s.; "Tic," 1s.; "013712," 1s.; "Tom," 2s.; "Kestrel," 3s.; E. M. H., 4d.; "Little Hilda," 2s. 6d.; E. R. (Plymouth), 2s.; W. E. B., 5s.; C. W. J. B., £1; T. Y. (Croydon), 2s.; "Twenty One," 1s.; A. Mcl., 2s. 6d.; "Anonymous," 6d.; M. M., 6d., "Sturton," 1s.

CCCXXXIII.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; F. A. M., 2s.; "Thet," 10s.; "Poor Helping the Poor," 6d.; F. W. B., 3s.; V. V. D., £1.

CCCXXXIV.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; "Cripple," 2s. 6d.; J. A., 3s. 6d.; S. L., £1 14s. 6d.; "Gone Away," 6d.; W. S., 10s.; "Finder" (Ilford), 2s.; V. V. D., £1.

CCCXXXV.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; "Ki," 1s.,; Mrs. T. T., 1s. 6d.; "Poor Helping the Poor," 6s.; V. V. D., £1.

Mr F. R. Matthews, one of the principal prize-winners in the John Bull Football Cup Sweep, has forwarded us £5, which we have divided between CCCXXIX and CCCXXXII.

Mr. Walter C. Hall, the winner of the £500 prize in our 86th "Bullets" Competition, has sent us £5, which we have divided between CCCXXXIV and CCCXXXV.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between CCCXXXIII and CCCXXXIV; and £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCCVIII, 50s.; CCCXXV, 50s.; and CCCXXXV, £5.

### COLLECTING BOXES.

LONDON.—Mr. W. Smith, 83, Blackstock Road, Finsbury Park, 1s. 1d.; Mr. H. Parr, "Coach and Horses," Matthias Road, 1s.; Mr. E. Morgan, "The Blackstock," Morgan's Corner, Finsbury Park, 2s. 3d.; Mr. H. Briggs, 59, Newington Green, 2s.; Messrs. Beauner and Co., 5, Southampton Row, 1s. 6d.; Mdme. Dempsey, 23, Mornington Crescent, 1s. 2d.; Mr. R. Barney, 193, Kentish Town Road, 1s. 5d.; Mrs. Norman, "Beresford Arms," Beresford Street, Camberwell, 1s. 6d.; Mr. E. Field, "Clothworkers' Arms," 52, Arlington Street, New North Road, 1s. 5d.; Mr. H. Green, "Brownlow Arms," Betterton Street, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. A. E. Frame, "Angel," Lambeth Walk, 1s. 2d.; Mr. C. McCarthy, Messrs. Garcia Jacobs and Co., Langley Street, Covent Garden, £1 10s. 6d.; Mr. P. Backer, 256, Walworth Road, 1s. 6d.

LEICESTER.—Mr. P. Bedford, Upper Kent Street, 1s. 4d.; Mr. W. Bolton, 256, Humberston Road, 1s. 7d.; Miss M. Niblett, Albion Street, 3s. 6d.

EDINBURGH.—Mr J. Archibald, 10, Rodney Street, 1s.

BRIGHTON.—Mr. W. D. Barker, 93, Preston Drive, 1s. 3½d.; Messrs. Mantell and James, 1 and 2, Arundel Street, 4s. 7d.; Mr. C. Tullett, "Roundhill Tavern," Ditchling Road, 1s. 3½d.; Mr. J. H. Olliver, "Bridge Inn," New England, 2s. 5½d.

HUNSTANTON.—Mr. F. A. Rands, 4, Victoria Buildings, 2s. 6½d.

BEDFORD.—Mrs. Dawkes, 1, Bushmead Avenue, 3s. 1d.

Total: £3 10s. 6½d.—of which we have allocated as follows:—CCCXXXI, 10s. 6½d.; and £1 each to CCCXXXII, CCCXXXIV, and CCCXXXV.

**Free Holidays. 60 to be won this Week. See "Bullets" Special Offer on page 32.**

# You Want Better Health—
# I Will Show You How To Secure It.

*Noting the daily reduction of superfluous flesh. A most gratifying part of the course.*

**Wherever you live, in the Country, the Colonies, or Abroad, if you forward me the form below I will send you MY ADVICE FREE BY LETTER.**

**If you can call I will give you a PERSONAL CONSULTATION WITHOUT CHARGE.**

*I invite all who suffer physical defects to consult me, and am pleased to make the preliminary examination and give advice without any charge or obligation upon the enquirer. I am able to help Men and Women with Round Shoulders, Flat Chest, Prominent Shoulder Blades, Narrow Chest, Spinal Curvature, Cramp, Lameness, Wry Neck, Stooping, Flat Foot, Contracted Chest, etc., etc.*

*The tape measure tests the return of the figure to normal proportions.*

I am sure it is not necessary for me to reiterate what is so widely known in connection with my treatment of the functional disorders of the human race.

What I desire to say on this occasion is personal to yourself if you are in any way lacking Perfect Fitness or Health, or if you are suffering from any complaint which causes you discomfort or anxiety.

My method has been abundantly proved to be the surest and best way to reduce superfluous flesh, correct defects of the digestive organs, tone up the nervous system, overcome constitutional delicacy—in a word to do exactly what three out of four men and women to-day most urgently require—turn existence into living—and create in place of ill-health and slackness that buoyant fitness and freshness essential to the enjoyment of pleasure and the success of work.

Write to me at my Institute, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., and I will with pleasure reply by post, and send you my advice.

I wish you to thoroughly understand that there is no fee to pay for consulting me; neither are you under the least obligation to follow my advice, but should you desire to do so you will find the cost of treatment as moderate as its results will prove efficacious.

If you live near and can call upon me I shall be pleased to give you a free consultation.

**Call at any time most convenient to yourself between the hours of 11.30 a.m. and 1.30 p.m., or 3.30 p.m. to 6 p.m. I devote these hours daily to personal confidential consultations.**

In any case I shall be pleased to send you without charge my advice by post, if you write me a letter of particulars and forward the form below.

**EUGEN SANDOW.**

*Typical well-proportioned figures, which may be secured by ladies who are at present either undeveloped or too corpulent.*

PLEASE USE THIS FORM IN WRITING TO MR. SANDOW.

Please send me particulars of your Natural Method of Health Culture.

NAME .....
*(Please state whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev., or other Title.)*

ADDRESS .....

.....

Age.....OCCUPATION .....

NATURE OF DEFECT or Condition which requires improvement .....

Can you call? Please state Yes or No..

.....

If you cannot call, please give further detailed particulars in a letter, so that the opinion upon your case may be sent to you by post.

To Eugen Sandow, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.

JOHN BULL, June 20th, 1914.

*Body control is an important factor in appearance and health. The wrong way to stand.*

*Body control becomes an unconscious habit with all who follow my advice. The right way to stand.*

**Address: Eugen Sandow, SANDOW INSTITUTE, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.**

## CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[*This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.*]

**To the Right Hon. James Lowther, M.P., Speaker of the House of Commons.**

DEAR MR. SPEAKER,—I trust your recent absence from Parliament implies no serious failure of your health. In the existing condition of public affairs, I can conceive of few greater calamities than your enforced withdrawal from the Chair. Enjoying the confidence of the whole House, you have more than once been able to point the way of wisdom to distracted "leaders," thereby rendering signal service to the State. In the inglorious tumult of Party conflict, yours is perhaps the only office of which the lustre remains wholly undimmed. May it ever be so; and to you, Sir, may it be granted in health and wealth long to live. I am looking forward to the day when I may once more catch your eye. JOHN BULL.

**To the Right Hon. John Burns, M.P., President of the Board of Trade.**

DEAR JOHN,—I want to call your attention to a serious statement recently made by a responsible officer of your Department. Before the Select Committee upon Railway Working, Colonel von Donop declared that "Board of Trade recommendations were not carried out in all cases by the companies, the reasons given being that they were unnecessary, inadvisable, and impracticable." I have no doubt that the Inspector was speaking with a full sense of responsibility and with an accurate knowledge of the facts. I cannot believe, however, that in a matter of such vital importance you will permit this state of affairs to continue. I look to you to grapple earnestly with the problem of human safety by land, as well as by sea. You cannot effectually tackle the job with your present powers. Make up your mind what further authority you need; then boldly present your demands to Parliament. The nation will see you through. JOHN BULL.

**To Mrs. Adelaide Sarah Huxham, Staines, Middlesex.**

DEAR MADAM,—If I had heard sooner about the unhappy foundering of the *Happy Land* in the Thames, I should have condoled with you ere this. To hire a house-boat apparently as full of holes as a disreputable stocking; to be awakened in the middle of the night by the lapping of the waves round the bedclothes; to be compelled to rush on deck in your *robe de nuit* with water up to your neck; to see the noble vessel to which you had entrusted your happiness and your hopes go down, down, down into the deeps, carrying your frocks and frills and jewels to a watery grave—is surely a fretful experience, which proves that at times the horrors of peace are not less than those of war. There are joys on a Thames houseboat—on *some* Thames houseboats, madam, to be precise—unmatched by any other joys of earth. Unhappily, you do not appear to have found them; you have, however, still the joy of being alive to tell, I hope for years, as moving a story as ever thrilled a dinner company. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rev. F. S. Willoughby, ex-Vicar of St. John's Church, Stockton.**

SIR,—Your recent resignation of the living of St. John's, and its sequestration by the Bishop of Durham, constitute yet another distressing Church scandal. As your successor, his Lordship promises the parish "a Christian and a gentleman"—and St. John's has great need of him, for it is obvious you are neither the one nor the other. I will not enlarge upon the reports upon which the Bishop has acted; it is sufficient that they imply your utter unfitness as a shepherd of a Christian flock, and that his Lordship reserves for consideration proceedings against you in the Ecclesiastical Court. For the moment, he appears to have offered to you the opportunity of executing a relinquishing deed under the Clergy Disabilities Act; whether the charges rumoured will lead to proceedings of a character beyond his control I do not know. I have little sympathy with this process of hushing-up by consent, but I can at least appreciate the Bishop's standpoint—that of saving St. John's and the Church the publicity of the facts of the scandal. JOHN BULL.

**To Captain L. R. Burnett, Chief Constable, Wolverhampton.**

DEAR SIR,—I should have thought that my last references to the methods of the Wolverhampton police in a certain case would at least have had the effect of convincing you that zeal alone is not a qualification for the important and delicate duties the police are paid to discharge. Your personal method in the Dunstall Street case the other day raises in my mind grave doubts as to whether you appreciate your responsibility in its proper aspect. Briefly, because you get an anonymous letter, which you do not produce in court, you put on your men to watch this house—the house of a respectable man, known to you to have been employed in the Great Western Railway sheds for forty-one years—and because your men on the evening of a birthday party and one or two other occasions see a few young fellows enter and leave the place, you adopt the suggestion of your anonymous informant, arrest the father, mother, and two daughters, and charge them with "keeping and assisting in the management of a disorderly house"! That, to my mind, is a loose, dangerous and reprehensible method of launching so grave a prosecution; and the result proves it. You could not, and dare not, say a single word against the character of any one of the accused; the magistrates dismissed the case; and you were left in the position of a clumsy, incautious bungler, betrayed by that most contemptible of all creatures, the anonymous letter-writer. If this is not a lesson to you, Mr. Chief, then, upon my word, I know not how or where you will learn one.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Town Clerk, Dundee, Scotland.**

MR. TOWN CLERK,—*Entre nous*, do you mind informing me whether in Scots law the meeting-room of the Dundee School Board—a highly moral body, I assume—is a place within the meaning of the Act? I ask, for the reason that at a recent meeting of the Works Committee of the Board the members, assembled to determine the relative merits of certain tenders, finding themselves equally divided, at once proceeded to place the two names concerned in a hat and draw the winner by the dainty hand of one of their lady colleagues, Miss Kynoch. For myself, I regard the procedure as a shocking example of that accursed gambling spirit which I understand from the Public Prosecutor and the Postmaster-General is at present devastating our holy land. I had looked to Scotsmen engaged in public duties to set a nobler example to kirk elders and other innocent persons in Dundee. What, let me ask you, shall it profit a man to have his beer stopped until ten o'clock in the morning if he is fated to see his trusted School Board authorities and the guardians of his children engaging themselves in heinous gambling transactions for the settlement of so momentous a public matter as a tender for £135? In the name of justice and in the name of morals, Mr. Town Clerk, I hereby call upon you to root out this plague spot in your midst, and thus prove once more before a wondering, affronted people, that Scotland stands where she did. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rev. John Henry Cosland, of Boston, Mass.**

REVEREND YANK,—Just a line to say that if you can't conduct yourself decently whilst in England, you had better take the first boat back to God's own country. Recently you landed at Gravesend, where you were run in and fined for insulting behaviour to young girls in the street. The following day you made a fool of yourself in the Strand, stopping the traffic, and placing your arm around the waist of a passing wench, after which you returned to the roadway and again stopped the traffic by holding up your hand. You were taken into custody, and, luckily for you, were brought before a merciful magistrate, who bound you over "to come up for judgment if called upon." Although you have the sublime audacity to call yourself a "reverend," allow me to say that you are a peculiarly obnoxious sort of Yankee cad, for whom this country has no use. You will oblige me by getting out. And if you will be good enough to take a few of your undesirable compatriots with you, including Captain Walter Rand, Hugh M'Kean, Elmer Knowles and Professor Cunningham, so much the better. JOHN BULL.

P.S.—I see you have just been convicted a third time—so stand not on the order of your going.

**Don't forget Your "John Bull" Pen. Get It Now—Coupon on page ii. of Cover.**

# A SOCIAL MONSTER.

*(Dedicated to the kill-joys and cranks who are trying to force through Parliament a Bill to suppress all newspaper competitions.)*

**The kill-joy is an odious pest,**
**With cant and selfishness obsessed.**
**There is no simple, homely joy**
**The morbid crank would not destroy.**

**All sport and recreation he**
**Would make an illegality,**
**And foully brand as vicious crime**
**All harmless fun for leisure time.**

## FINE OR BLACKMAIL?

### THE TALE OF AN EXETER DOG.

Everyone knows that a licence to keep a dog may be obtained through the Post Office, and it is sometimes assumed that the proceeds are absorbed into the national exchequer. In point of fact, such payments are earmarked for the relief of local taxation, and though the machinery of collection is furnished by the State, municipal authorities are empowered to deal with cases of default. This dual arrangement has proved a clumsy expedient, and a good deal of friction has from time to time arisen. With the general methods of Town Councils in this connection our readers ars sufficiently familiar, but the recent experience of an Exeter correspondent, which presents new points of interest, may be briefly recalled.

Our friend's dog is well worth its licence, and he has never sought to evade the tax. He made the first annual payment seven years ago, in the month of March, since when he has renewed the licence in March of each year. In strictness, a dog licence is tenable from January to January, and our correspondent's practice in the matter has thus been slightly irregular, though tacitly permitted by the Revenue Officers of the City Council. In the present year, however, these gentry appear to have suffered a sudden access of zeal. Paying his tax in March as usual, our friend received no warning of his impending fate, but towards the end of April he was the recipient of a formidable blue paper from the Town Clerk. Its opening paragraph ran:—

> I am directed by the City Council to inform you that they have ordered legal proceedings to be instituted against you for keeping a dog without having a licence therefor from the 1st January to 24th March, 1914.

Having thus sought to intimidate their victim, the officials proceeded to work the "mitigated penalty" dodge. The offender was advised that half-a-crown might purge his "guilt" and avert police-court proceedings. The officials had for seven years condoned the course to which they now took exception, so our correspondent was unwilling to satisfy their demands. As a preliminary measure, he sought an interview with the City Treasurer, who informed him that unless he paid the half-crown at once he would undoubtedly be prosecuted and exposed to a penalty of five pounds. This, of course, is the maximum fine reserved for hardened offenders, but had the present case reached the police-court it is probable that it would have been dismissed by the Justices without the least hesitation. Indeed, had our correspondent stood firm, it is extremely unlikely that a summons would have been issued. As it was, he appears to have been somewhat alarmed by the Treasurer's "bogy" statements, and he ultimately paid under protest. This is by no means the first case of the kind in which "bluff" has been employed to exact payments which would never have been enforced by a competent tribunal. We heartily deprecate the "mitigated penalty" system, which has worked widespread abuse. Sound principle demands that a man alleged to have broken the law should in all cases be tried by a legal tribunal. Meanwhile, if the Exeter City Treasurer aims at strict justice, his marksmanship is very poor.

## PLAY THE GAME!

No matter if Fate has played tricks with the pitch,
Or Trouble's the bowler, with Yorkers that lame:
You can smile as you strive to keep up your end,—
For there's strength in the thought, you are playing the game!

Good Luck sometimes sends us a schoolboy's dead slow;
And with ease a good figure goes up to our name:
But more often misfortune gets under the bat,—
But what does it matter, if we play the game?

And when the day's done, and the Umpire says, "Time!"
And in batting or fielding there's nothing to blame:
What matters if never a hundred was scored,—
If the epitaph reads, "This man played the Game"?

George S. Astins.

## JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

### THE LOST VOTE.

*A Recitation.*

You would like me to tell you a story?
I'm not a good hand at the game;
But, like many more reciters who bore,
I *will* tell you one all the same.
'Twill not be a story of shipwreck
To wring scalding tears from your eyes,
Nor a tragical tale to make you turn pale—
Yarns of that sort I rather despise.
Still, the story I'll tell will be true, sir,
And it may bring a lump to your throat—
Just a narrative plain of my pleasure and pain
When I won—and then lost my poor vote! (*Sob.*)

I'd entered my twenty-first year, sir,
And, having been given a rise,
To get a firm grip on my citizenship,
Thought I'd claim, as my right, the franchise.
I was living at home at the time, sir,
In the house where, I'm told, I was born;
And I slumbered alone in a room of my own
Each night till the following morn.
I didn't earn much in those days, sir,
But out of my salary small
I handed to mother (the same as my brother)
Five shillings a week—that was all.

I called on the Liberal Agent
(The *Daily News* gave me the wheeze),
Who said, "How de-do?" Said I, "How are you?
I've called for my vote, if you please."
He answered, "Are you a householder?"
"Not much," I retorted; "you see
I'm living with mother, the same as my brother—
But I am much older than he."
"Unless you've a room of your own, then,
For which you pay ten pounds a year,
The cleverest dodger can't make you a lodger
And qualified voter, I fear."

"If those are the rules," I responded,
"I'm qualified—take it from me;
For the coming Election I've made my selection,
So must have the vote, don't you see?"
He laughed, "You forget this is June, sir,
Whereas, by electoral law,
You can't qualify till twelve months from July!"
Then gave an explosive guffaw.
"The Election by then will be over!"
I cried, fairly knocked by the blow;
"And why is July the month reckoned by?"
He answered, "I'm d—d if I know!"

Well, the months slipped away, the election
Arrived, though no voter was I;
But my joy was extreme when, fulfilling my dream,
Dawned that wonderful day in July!
I arose from my slumbers *a voter!*
My happiness words cannot tell;
And to add to my bliss I adored a sweet miss
And was going to get married as well!
I left the old room at my mother's
For a villa just over the way,
And there, with my wife, felt settled for life,
Winning wife and a vote in one day!

Next month a political crisis
Arrived like a bolt from the blue—
'Twas a long time ago, so I really don't know
Exactly to what it was due;
But I knew that it meant an election
And that, full of citizen pride
That required some control, I marched to the poll
To ballot a vote for my side.
Alas! — can I finish the story?
Forgive me this tear in my eye—
Because I had wed, my vote, sir, was dead
For twelve months from July to July!

**£5 a week for life—Last chance. For final set of pictures see "Mary Bull," on sale June 1.**

# "Sporting Illustrated"

(SPORTING TRUTH).

**The Wonderful New Sporting Weekly.**

BUY IT AND SEE. Every Monday, Price 6d.

A special feature of "SPORTING ILLUSTRATED," besides articles on every kind of Sport and marvellous Racing Pointers by INNES BARTON, late Editor of "RACING JOURNAL," is its selections by Overnight Code, absolutely the latest and best advice up to midnight for the following day's Racing, advertised in all the Sporting Dailies.

Full of Grand News for next week's Racing. Order your copy now. Big profit on level Stakes by following the few selections given last week. Winners too numerous to mention here

**WONDERFUL WIRE RESULTS.**

PARROT, won 11-2. PREVOYANT, won 10-1. SEA TRIP, won 7-2. GAY LALLY, won 7-1. FLORIST, won 100-8. POPOFF, won 2-1. CYMRO, won evens. WARRIOR BOLD, won 6-1.

Terms for Wires: 20s. for SIX ONE-HORSE WIRES.

Send 2s. 6d. at once for Saturday's Popular Trial Cheap Wire at WINDSOR. A REAL BEAUTY.

If you enclose this advertisement and 2s. 6d. we will send next Monday's Issue FREE, as well as Saturday's Wire. Six Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 2s. 6d. One Wire on Saturday, 7 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue.

**"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"**
**16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.**



# PICTURE PUZZLES

Avoid the "Traps"—get all the alternatives by consulting **"PICTURE PUZZLES MADE EASY,"** by Kyle Turner (Rebus). A very full condensation of the best dictionaries, gazetteers, and encyclopædias published. All picture-puzzle entrants should have this book. Sent post free for 1/2, from **"THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL"** Book Dept., 115, Fleet Street, E.C.



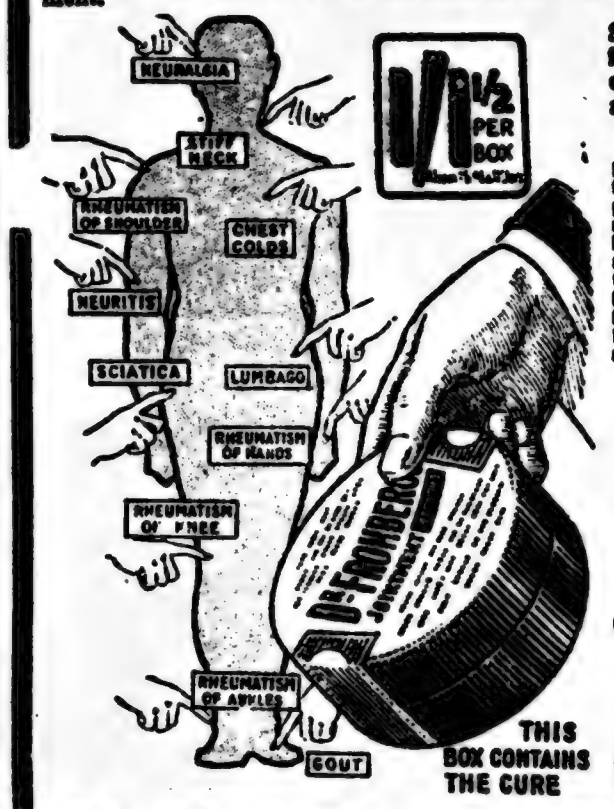
THE WORLD'S BEST CURE FOR

# RHEUMATISM

**SCIATICA. GOUT. LUMBAGO. NEURITIS. ARTHRITIS AND CHEST COLDS.**

For every sufferer from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Chest Colds, Neuritis, Lumbago, there is a healing balm which will work miracles—Dr. FROMBERG'S JOINTMENT—the genuine and immediate cure in the form of an ointment, the form which even the Ancients recognised as being the only way to penetrate the joints and muscles. Modern science has still further discovered an ointment (Dr. Fromberg's Jointment) which positively soaks into the joints and there dissolves and drives out the deposits of Uric Acid. Thousands have been cured, thousands have written and thanked us, thousands more will do the same.

**Go to your Chemist to-day and insist on Dr. Fromberg's "Jointment."**




THIS BOX CONTAINS THE CURE

**Steadfastly refuse substitutes or imitations of article or name of any kind.**

Each package contains full and simple directions, also a recent list of 75 grateful and unsolicited testimonials. Also Dr. Fromberg's FREE BOOK on Rheumatism and all diseases above mentioned.

See special Sample Offer below.

**From LEADING CHEMISTS and BOOTS' 555 BRANCHES.**

**A Gentle Rub, Instant Relief.**

INSIST ON

# DR FROMBERG'S 'JOINTMENT' FOR OUTWARD USE

Sole Proprietors, THE MIDLAND DRUG COMPANY, NOTTINGHAM, ENGLAND

250 unsolicited testimonials and grateful letters received every month by the proprietors

COPY OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL. Salford Priors, Nr. Evesham. 12th April, 1914.

DEAR SIRS,

I am writing to inform you how very grateful I am for the Joint Preparation I have been using. It has done me a great deal of good

Last August my wife had something come in her knee, it was most painful for some time. I saw for the first time your Joint Preparation advertised. I sent for a 1s. Sample Box. Before my wife used half [illegible] the pain left her knee. She has been free since.

I have very severe attacks of Sciatica. I was laid up nearly five months last year. I was at Llandrindod Wells the whole of April, 1913, taking the Baths and Waters. The Sciatica came on again the early part of this year. I at once sent for a 4s. 6d. Jar of your Preparation. I have stuck to it. I am pleased to say that I can get about well. It is the best thing that I ever had for Sciatica. I have recommended it to a good number of my friends. Any case of ordinary Rheumatism the Preparation will move in a night. My first attack of Sciatica lasted seven months, so you see I have had attacks. Your Joint Preparation is a wonderful thing.—I am, Sirs, yours faithfully,

JOS. HY. YARNOLD (Retired Police Officer).

**SUFFERERS SHOULD SEND FOR SPECIAL SAMPLE BOX, which will be forwarded Post Free for 1s. P.O. with full particulars of treatment.**

**ADDRESS, MIDLAND DRUG CO. (DEPT. 94), NOTTINGHAM.**

To readers abroad this Sample Offer is open for 1s. post free, and the Midland Drug Co. will accept untorn, clean, unused, and perfect postage stamps of their own country to the value of 1s. Extra postage (on jars only) to readers abroad, as follows: 2s. 9d. jars, 9d.; 4s. 6d. jars, 1s.; 11s. jars, 2s.

**FATHER OF NEW BOY: "Just one point more, Mr. Schoolmaster. I don't want the boy *crammed*—it would only give 'im a *swelled 'ead.*"**

## HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

### SUBMARINES *versus* "DREADNOUGHTS."

WORKMAN: Wot cheer, mate! W'ere yer balind?

JACK TAR: Portsmouth.

WORKMAN: That's a *Dreadnought*, ain't it—yore ship?

JACK TAR: Yes.

WORKMAN: We shell see the larst o' them *Dreadnoughts* afore long, accordin' to Sir Percy Scott. Ever 'card o' Sir Percy Scott?

JACK TAR: 'Eard of 'im? I reckon so. 'Eard jest about enough of 'im.

WORKMAN: See wot 'e sed erbart *Dreadnoughts* t'other day?

JACK TAR: We don't pay much 'eed to wot Sir Percy Scott ses.

WORKMAN: Yer don't? W'y, 'e's one o' the *H*admiralty nobs, ain't 'e?

JACK TAR: 'E's a swanker.

WORKMAN: I don't know nothink erbart thet. Orl I know is 'e ses *Dreadnoughts* is doomed.

JACK TAR: Wot's doomed 'em?

WORKMAN: W'y, the submarines—see?

JACK TAR: 'Ow's thet?

WORKMAN: W'y, 'e explains thet no *Dreadnought* ain't never bin built wot kin stand agin a submarine—so 'e ses, wot's the user buildin' *Dreadnoughts* enny more?

JACK TAR: If we do away with *Dreadnoughts*, wotter we goin' to 'ave, then?

WORKMAN: W'y, submarines, o' course.

JACK TAR: Wot for?

WORKMAN: Wot fur? W'y, ter blow up the enermy's *Dreadnoughts*, o' course.

JACK TAR: But s'pose the enermy does the same as us, an' stops buildin' *Dreadnoughts*. Wot'll be the good of our submarines then?

WORKMAN: W'y, ter fight the enermy's submarines, don' cher see?

JACK TAR: But w'en we ain't got no *Dreadnoughts*, the enermy won't want no submarines ter blow 'em up with, will they?

WORKMAN: They'll want 'em ter fight our submarines with, won't they?

JACK TAR: But we shan't want none neether w'en the enermy stops buildin' *Dreadnoughts*. Neether of us won't want submarines if neether of us ain't got *Dreadnoughts*.

WORKMAN: But submarines 'll do orl the fightin' then, don' cher see?

JACK TAR: Jew meanter say naval battles in the fucher 'll orl be fought under water? Woffor?

WORKMAN: 'Cos there won't be no *Dreadnoughts*. See?

JACK TAR: 'Ow are yer goin' ter bombard the enermy's town an' forts, then?

WORKMAN: By *h*airyplane, I s'pose.

JACK TAR: You're torkin' rot.

WORKMAN: It ain't me. I'm only tellin' you wot Sir Percy Scott ses.

JACK TAR: If 'e sed thet, 'is brain-box 'as sprung a leak. You might es well say it wosn't no good buildin' battleships an' cruisers arfter the torpedo boat come in. I tell yer a *Dreadnought*, if it's 'arf awake, can defend itself against a submarine jest as easy as it can against a torpedo.

WORKMAN: But chew wouldn't shove yore opinion alongside Sir Percy Scott's? 'E's a *h*expert, ain't 'e?

JACK TAR: 'E's a crank, if 'e sed wot chew say 'e sed. S'pose we 'ad a war out in China. 'Ow yer goin' ter git yer submarines out there? Think they could git out there under their own steam, an' without an escort?

WORKMAN: They'd be 'scorted by cruisers, I s'pose.

JACK TAR: But there wouldn't be no cruisers, not accordin' to yore line of argyment. If it won't be 'ealthy fur *Dreadnoughts* it won't be 'ealthy fur cruisers. Same thing. No, mate; I tell yer wot's goin' ter win the next naval battle—the navy with the 'eaviest guns an' the straightest shootin'. That means *Dreadnoughts*.

WORKMAN: But Sir Percy Scott——

JACK TAR: I don't care a tot o' rum fur wot Sir Percy Scott ses. We knows 'im. An' if 'e sed wot chew say 'e sed, I reckon Germany's laughin' at 'im, an' 'opin' England 'll take 'is advice. This yore station? Good day, mate.

**£150 for the Northumberland Cup—The Pitman's Derby. Send Entries Now—One Week Only.**

# GRAVES 'WORLD'S BEST' CYCLE

**The Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe is the World's Best Bicycle. This is a considered statement, and we earnestly invite you to compare our specification with any other make you like to choose, and then form your own opinion as to the truth of our assertion. Plainly put, we challenge the Cycle Trade to produce a machine of equal merit. The Graves Cycle contains the most recent perfections, and every component is supplied by a maker of world-wide renown, the excellence of whose speciality is admittedly unequalled by any other manufacturer.**

**WE DELIVER** Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe exactly to specification, Ladies' or Gent's, carriage paid to all approved orders for **10/-** NOW. The balance is payable in small monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with the Cycle after full inspection at your own home, and are fully convinced that our offer is absolutely genuine and our claim perfectly true. Every machine carries the Graves Guarantee for **10** years and we allow the fullest approval. If for any reason whatever you are disappointed you simply return the machine, leaving us to pay the carriage, and we will immediately refund every penny of your money without any discussion.

**10/-** WITH ORDER.

**SPECIFICATION:**

**REYNOLDS** WELDLESS STEEL TUBING
**CLINCHER** A-WON OR DUNLOP TYRES
**PHILLIPS** YOKE AND HINGE BRAKES
**STURMEY-ARCHER** 3-SPEED GEAR
**HANS RENOLD** TWIN ROLLER CHAIN
**BROOKS** B.75 PLATED SPRING SADDLE
**WILLIAMS** CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS
**PHILLIPS** DE LUXE PATENT PEDALS
**HOFFMANNS'** PATENT STEEL BALLS
**DOVER** HANDLE GRIPS AND LEVER TIPS

Enamelled Black or Green, as ordered, and beautifully coach lined with double gold panels. All bright parts heavily Nickel Plated. Supplied complete with Brooks' Name Card Leather Tool Bag, Oil Can, Pumps and Clips, Dunlop Repair Outfit and complete range of Hardened Steel Spanners to fit all nuts

**WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE**

A post card will bring you per return our latest Catalogue of the Graves World's Best Cycles. It exhibits a full range of Ladies' and Gent's Machines, including All-black all-weather Models with full detailed specifications and all particulars of our easy Monthly Payment Terms. Prices from **£6:10:0** to **£11:9:6**. This interesting and practical book puts you absolutely on the inside track for Cycle-quality and value and no matter where you live you may profit by our trade challenging prices and our favourable terms of payment.

**Separate Catalogues** for Cycle and Motor Cycle Tyres, Accessories, Motor Cycles, and Side Cars. Write for the one which interests you.

**TEN YEARS WARRANTY.**

**J. G. GRAVES LTD.**
**SHEFFIELD.**

TRY the new mixture made by Taddy's who have been blending choice tobaccos since the reign of George II.
TADDY'S
LONDON MIXTURE
Always smoke Taddy's Tobacco. The finest tobacco in the best blend.
London Mixture is packed in 1-oz. and 2-oz. packets and in 2-oz. ¼-lb and ½-lb tins. 8d. per ounce.



# I WANT TO PROVE

**A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.**

**that I can Increase the Weight of any Thin Reader ONE POUND A DAY.**

My business is to put pounds of firm, solid, healthy flesh on men and women who are thin, puny and underweight. I have been doing just this one thing for more than five years.

I find that most thin folks say: "I'd give most anything to put on a little weight," but when someone suggests a way, they exclaim: "Not a chance. Nothing will make me plump: I'm built to stay thin," and then they go along as lean as ever. But I say, until you have tried me, you do not and cannot know that this is true.

So, long ago I got the idea of asking these doubting thin folks who thought nothing could make them fat to try me for just four days at my expense, and let me prove what I could do for them. I just wish you could see some of the great mass of letters I have received from some of these former doubters, who are now my best friends.

W. D. Roberts wrote that I put 10 pounds on him in 14 days, that I made him sleep well and enjoy what he ate, and enabled him to work with interest and pleasure.

D. Martin said I made him gain 12 pounds in 20 days.

J. Meier said his weight increased from 150 to 170 pounds and that he felt better than he had in 20 years.

I have received hundreds of letters like these from people living in every nook and corner of this broad land. They leave no room for question or doubt. They weighed themselves before they began, and weighed again when they quit, and in every case the scales told the story. I say

## THERE IS NO LONGER NEED TO BE THIN, SCRAGGY, & UNDEVELOPED. PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

My name is SARGOL. You have heard about me—read about me dozens of times, but have you ever tried me?

I want you to try me for ten days at my expense, and I will send to you myself, post paid and free of charge, in a full size 2s. 6d. box just to prove what I can and will do for YOU.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test, and that I do succeed, and do make thin folks fat even where all else has failed, is best proved by the tremendous business I have done. I am simple, easy and harmless to take. I am just a tiny, concentrated tablet. You take one of me with every meal. I mix with the foods you eat for the purpose of separating all of its flesh-producing ingredients and to prepare these fat-making elements in an easily assimilative form which your blood can readily absorb and carry all over your body. When you use me you need no drastic diets, flesh creams, massage oils or emulsions. You use only me and go about your work, eating what you want, when you want it, just as before. Four days' test of me in your case will surely prove whether or not I can be of service to you. Am I not worth trying?

If you want me, just use the free coupon printed below and a full sized 2s. 6d. package of me will go forward to you post paid.

## FREE COUPON.

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it, and that three penny stamps are enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc). Read our advertisement above and then put 3d. in stamps in your letter to-day, with coupon, and the full 2s. 6d package will be sent to you by return of post. Address, The Sargol Company (Dept. 123, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C. Write your name and address plainly, and PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

*Sargol is also sold AND RECOMMENDED by such high-class stores as Harrod's, Selfridge's, Wm. Whiteley's, Spiers and Pond's, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage, Ltd., Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Henry Hodder, Timothy White and Co., Ltd., and other reliable Stores. No Free Boxes from Chemists*

# Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Isn't the "Board" of Trade a rotten plank to trust to?

Haven't Cabinet Ministers been caught "tripping" before?

Will the letters "P. O." mean "Pay Out" for the Government?

Isn't the Kaiser a bit *too* busy for some of his neighbours?

Is Kipling afraid that the letters "M.P." might be taken to mean "Minor Poet"?

Isn't Christabel Pankhurst doing very well "out of it"?

Does Jack Johnson really know how much he is worth?

Will the accident to Captain Cheape, of our polo team, prove a "dear" one?

Do you want a holiday? If so, see page 32.

Aren't the Mayfair bootmaker-strikers a bit "down" on their "uppers"?

Is the *Daily Telegraph* complaining of the bad *Times*?

Is change for a sovereign what Albania wants?

* * *

People rarely realise the value of love until they have thrown it away.

* * *

Stockings to match the eyes are the latest mode. In colour or sauciness?

* * *

Futurist clothes are to be made in one piece. Evidently there will be no "waist."

* * *

A famous cricketer considers golf effeminate. Certainly it savours of a "tea-fight."

* * *

Mixed bathing is to be allowed in the Thames at Weybridge. Why not call it "mudlarking"?

* * *

At an inquest it was stated that a woman had a "hobnail liver." Usually they are clogged.

* * *

A contemporary speaks of "The Secret of Smart Dress." Rather an "open" secret nowadays.

* * *

The article in the *Mail*, headed "The Profitable Bee," has nothing to do with the one in the Haymarket.

* * *

"I always feel sorry for poor people who have dogs," says a magistrate. Sometimes we feel sorry for the dogs.

* * *

A military band recently played to the convicts in Portland. Prison. "Patience" was one of the items.

* * *

The boating girl this season is wearing flaming colours. The greenness of her companion is an agreeable contrast.

* * *

Because there was no stew for dinner, a Highgate man struck his wife, and got two months. He's now "in the soup."

* * *

A disused chimney shaft at Wealdstone has been converted into a miniature rifle range. A very "sootable" one.

* * *

Ohio possesses a policeman who has been in the force for seventy years. He is either a spendthrift—or honest.

* * *

Goldfish in the Roman baths at Bath pull a string when they want dinner. So do other fish—with unfortunate results.

* * *

Courteous Lad, which won a race at Hurst Park, appears to be wrongly named. It should have let the others go first.

* * *

Efforts are being made to get the public schools to recognise lawn tennis officially. We fear the net result will be poor.

* * *

The convicts in an American prison are about to perform a play. "The Ticket of 'Leave' Man" should appeal to them.

* * *

A Baltimore man won £400 by rolling along the streets for 15 hours. Over here men get fined for doing it for a few minutes.

* * *

A bookmaker who was prosecuted in Dublin kept his accounts in shorthand. Useless to take down the long arm of the law.

* * *

Walton-on-Thames school managers want to resign because they have only power to sign cheques. What more do they want?

* * *

The scholars who set fire to their school at Llanelly should be severely punished. Children should not make light of their studies.

* * *

In a Cricklewood parish 171,304 farthings have been given for the building of a new church. And the local drapers are overstocked with pins!

# Printer's Pie.

[THE WORK OF THE "DEVIL."]

"INDEX GUIDE AND MAP OF OMAHA" (Nebraska, U.S.A.) advertisement :—

"Mrs. M. Deering. Board and Room, $6 and up. HOME COOKING. Situated within easy reach of THREE HOSPITALS."

"LIVERPOOL EXPRESS" :—

"M'Gee then rushed at him ON THE BRIDGE OF THE NOSE, causing him to fall."

"ENGLISH MECHANIC AND WORLD OF SCIENCE" :—

"Sciatica. This complaint is practically the same as rheumatism, only that it comes on suddenly. Put some mustard-bran packs on the toes, and bind them up, and keep on AS LONG AS YOU CAN BEAR IT, and take it off FIVE MINUTES AFTERWARDS."

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES" :—

"A young heifer was found DEAD in a field at Commonhead, Airdrie, yesterday, SUFFERING from anthrax."

"EVENING EXPRESS" (Cardiff) advertisement :—

"Wanted, a Steam LORRY (Foden's); ACCUSTOMED TO BREWERY WORK; none but competent MEN, able to do their own repairs, need apply."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" advertisement :—

"Sea-Faring man, with good refs., desires position as Club Steward or BOTTLE STORE, or similar position of trust.—K. 27, *Echo* Office."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST" :—

"Beet joined Morton at the wicket. . . . Hirst resumed BAWLING at the other end."

"BURTON EVENING GAZETTE" :—

"Miss Vera Dent, NIECE OF THE BRIDE, ACTED AS BRIDE."

"MACCLESFIELD TIMES AND EAST CHESHIRE OBSERVER" :—

"The Hon. Bernard Fitzalan-Howard is the eldest son of Lord Howard of horses. . . . The Hon. Bernard Fitzalan-Howard, not quite twenty years old, is a BARONESS IN HER OWN RIGHT. . . . The Hon. Bernard Fitzalan-Howard, the prospective bridegroom, COME of age on May 10th."

"DAILY TELEGRAPH" :—

"The Royal visitors were received by several members of the Ladies' Committee. . . . Miss Rosemary Fairholme presented Queen Augusta Victoria with a BANQUET."

"BOXING" :—

"At one time he (Haley) encircled Wells' neck with his RIGHT ARM, and punched away undisguisedly with his RIGHT HAND."

"EDMONTON JOURNAL" (Alberta) :—

"Three good CARPENTERS wanted for city of North Battleford. Please write stating INSTRUMENT to Bandmaster, North Battleford."

MESSRS. TATTERSALL'S "REVISED CATALOGUE" :—

"A chestnut pony (well-bred); a child's pony, likely to win in children's classes; has been ridden by Owner's SON, aged eight years, who has GONE TO SCHOOL, SOUND IN WIND AND EYES."

"LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS" :—

"The bodice is cut with Magyar armholes, into which the SLEEVES are stitched without any SLEEVES."

"GAZETTE" (Uxbridge) advertisement :—

"Gale and Lamb, Market Place, Uxbridge. Our Champion Tweed Suit to measure, 24s. This is a RIPPER."

"WESTERN PEOPLE" :—

"The biggest field of the day was seen out in the Committee Plate" (described in the official race card as "A FLAT race for horses that have never won a FLAT race value 40 sovs.)." "Mrs. H. C. Bourke's Nelson beat all the favourites, and came home an easy winner. He JUMPED in faultless style."

*Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.*

**Order a Copy Now. "More Tabloid Tales." by Louise Heilgers. Price 1/- net. Ready July 1.**

Extract from the
"STAR"
MAY 28th, 1914.

# LUCK OF THE DERBY
# LUCKY HOUSEMAID.

"The 'Sportsman' reports that Miss Elizabeth Farmer, a Leamington housemaid, somewhat reluctantly took her mistress's advice and bought a 2s. 6d. ticket. She drew DURBAR II. and is now due to receive £5,000." The cheque from the 'TOTALISATOR,' Lucerne, for this amount has now been received by Miss E. Farmer.

Result of the Totalisator £3,070 Royal Hunt Cup Draw was posted to all subscribers on June 15th (last Monday). All the names of subscribers who had drawn one of the 46 horses entered were sent on list.

## THE TOTALISATOR,
**Lucerne, Switzerland.**
**Managing Director - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.**

---

"SUNNY SPAIN." EARL'S COURT, DAILY, at 3.30, 6.30, and 9.30, in the EMPRESS HALL, the GREAT REVUE and PAGEANT OF SPAIN. 300 Spanish Musicians, Singers and Dancers in Gorgeous National Costumes. A WONDERFUL SPECTACLE. Midday to Midnight. Band of H.M. Irish Guards.

---

**COMPETENT MEN**

are always in demand, and we always have a large number of positions open for men possessed of Special Ability—technical or otherwise. If you are possessed of such ability, and have a character which is proven or provable, write us to-day or call.

**HAPGOODS Ltd.,** Employment Experts, 167 & STRAND. LONDON. W.C.

---

# NEW AND PERMANENT CURE FOR EPILEPSY.

**LONDON SPECIALIST'S TRIUMPH.**

**Mr. Gilbert Dale has now arranged to distribute copies of his new treatise: "Epilepsy, its Treatment and Cure," Free and Post Free.**

Many hundreds of expressions of heartfelt gratitude have been addressed to Mr. Gilbert Dale, the well-known London specialist, who, after years of patient research and scientific observation of epilepsy in its varying phases, has succeeded in discovering a complete and permanent cure for this terrible disease, now unhappily so widely prevalent.

The most obstinate cases, even when given up as hopeless, have yielded to his treatment, which is of a wholly distinctive character. No bromide of potassium, poisons, or other harmful ingredients are used in preparing the treatment, which in addition to curing the disease, unquestionably strengthens and revitalises the patient's constitution.

Mr. Gilbert Dale is not content to merely prescribe medicine on stereotyped lines. Such haphazard, "rule-of-thumb" methods are recognised as being altogether inadequate, and may easily involve serious danger to a patient whose requirements are inaccurately gauged.

Mr. Gilbert Dale makes a strong point of carefully examining the special characteristics of each case submitted to him. The treatment is then outlined according to the particular necessities of the patient, and is scientifically varied from day to day should the symptoms render this desirable. Preliminary advice is willingly given free of all charge, although, of course, if a personal interview is desired, a fee is required.

It has now been arranged to forward Mr. Gilbert Dale's latest scientific treatise, "Epilepsy, its Treatment and Cure," post free to all applying to the Secretary, 32, Brook Street, W.

NOTE.—All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, Mr. C. Gilbert Dale, 32, Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. 'Phone, Mayfair 5341.

---

# AMAZING CURE FOR STAMMERING.

A few periodical visits on Saturday afternoons
**WILL PUT YOU RIGHT.**

If you reside at a distance, two personal and five lessons by correspondence. Testimony from Public Schools and Medical Men. Write, J. HERBERT MIALL, 208, Oxford Street, London.

---

# A REAL FLESH-FORMER
# "SANAGLOBIN"
**For THIN and NERVOUS PEOPLE.**

An interesting, illustrated book entitled "The Causes and Cure of Thinness and Under-development," has just been published by Dr Penschuck, and will be sent free and in plain wrapper on receipt of a postcard. This book gives valuable information on specific points that will be appreciated by every thin man and woman. It tells you how by means of sanaglobin a permanent increase of weight and strength can be effected.

*Sanaglobin is sold in the form of a convenient and palatable tablet at 1/1½ for 24 tablets and 2/9 for 72 tablets, by Boots, Cash Chemists; Hedges Birmingham; Hodder and Co., Bristol; Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd.; Timothy White Co., Ltd.; Selfridges; or may be obtained direct and post paid from*

**THE SANAGLOBIN CO., LTD.** (Dept. 59),
**115, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.**

---

## So Quick — So Clean — So Comfortable,

and, withal, so simple that shaving with a Clemak is to be counted among the pleasures instead of the penalties of mankind. The keen, well-tempered Clemak blade skims the lather off the face and with it comes the beard, leaving the skin smooth and clean and comfortable. Pay what you will, you cannot get a better razor than the British-made "Clemak."

Silver-plated **Clemak** Razor with stropping handle and seven blades. In neat box (as illustrated above) **5/-**

**Combination** Outfit, containing Stropping Machine, Velvet Hide Strop, with Clemak and Twelve Blades .. .. .. .. **10/6**

**CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-**

Of all Cutlers, Stores, etc., or from
**The CLEMAK RAZOR Co., 17, Billiter St., London, E.C.**

## RESULT OF MANCHESTER CUP COMPETITION.

The placing of the first three horses was comparatively easy, and so we are not surprised that 69 readers share the £150 Prize. Each receives £2 3s. 6d. The names and addresses of the winners are as follows:—

G. H. Bilson, 21, Astley Avenue, Dover; E. Bishop, 275, Victoria Park Road, S. Hackney; D. Beard, 13, Raglan Street, Coventry; John Bayley, 98, Lily Lane, Platt Bridge, Wigan; Banks, 106, Christchurch Road, Ashford, Kent; H. Brewin, 111, Winchester Avenue, Leicester; S. Bennall, 22, Exeter Street, Derby; A. E. Clothier, 57, Penhaned (?) Street, Grangetown, Cardiff; M. W. Cuthbertson, 66, Huddleston Street, Cullercoats; Edward F. Clark, 52, St. Paul's Road, Islington; R. Cave, 41, Chapel Street, Basingstoke; W. C. Cessford, Haswell, County Durham; G. Connor, 58, Reeves Road, Bromley-by-Bow, E.; F. Downs, 98, Amity Road, Stratford, E.; Miss Donald, 177, Asaph Road, Brockley, S.E.; A. Dawson, 57, Cranwell, Lincoln; P. W. Dodson, 65, Bideford Gardens, Whitley Bay; D. E. Essex, Station Place, Letchworth; Evan Evans, 1, Cross Street, Glynfach, Porth, Rhondda; C. Forster, 21, Brynmaer Road, Battersea Park, S.W.; James Forster, 177, Tasson Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne; W. Falls, 82, Stafford Road, Southampton; P. Fitan, 14, South Parade, Bath; Chas. Goodwin, 7, Upper Ragnall (?) Street, St. Albans; J. Goldberg, 402, Chester Road, Hulme, Manchester; G. Annan Galloway, 4, Battery Place, Kirkcally; John Graham, 20, Bromley Street, Workington; R. Howard, 5, Willis Street, Poplar, E.; A. E. Hammacott, 161, Beresford Street, Camberwell, S.E.; A. Howbrigg, 75, Corporation Road, Grimsby; C. Holness, 21, Upper Grove, Margate; J. Humphreys, 3, Marsh Street, Barrow-in-Furness; John Hays, 18, Vane Terrace, New Seaham Colliery; W. C. Hennig, 69, Clarence Road, Wimbledon; Percy Harvey, Smallburgh, Norfolk; G. Hellyer, 6, Clifton Street, Gosport; J. Hill, 42, Rathbury Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Wm. Jackson, 31, Wyndham Street, Hull; J. F. Jukes, 96, Hunter House Road, Sheffield; T. W. James, Min-y-don, Pinner View, Harrow; S. Lay, 268, High Street, Shoreditch; W. London, 28, Wellington Street, Edinburgh; Miss Caroline Lane, 19, De Beauvoir Crescent, Southgate Road; John Morgan, 41, School Street, Whaddon Road, Camelford; A. G. T. McIlroy, 63, Spooner Street, Vauxhall, Birmingham; G. H. Moore, Cuckney, near Mansfield, Notts; T. Morley, 20, Herbert Street, Devonport; M. R. Nicholson, 1151(?) King Street, Great Yarmouth; E. Newton, 230, City Road, Hulme, Manchester; Herbert Palmer, 9, Grange Road, Ilford; J. Reid, 12, Lady Menzies Place, Edinburgh; W. A. Robinson, 24, Allhusen Terrace, Gateshead-on-Tyne; G. Robertson, 3, Albert Street, Cowpen Quay, Blythe; F. Sexton, 20, Crewdson Road, Kensington, S.W.; A. Soames, 3, Byron Road, Margate; Wm. Sandiford, 23, Countess Street, Accrington; R. Taylor, 7, Aspley Grove, Trawden, Colne; Walter Taylor, 8, Newall Street, Walsden, Todmorden; G. H. Topley, 137, Upper Tooting Road, Tooting; D. Tingley, 1, Osborne Street, Barrow-in-Furness; F. Underhay, 13, Moorland Street, Weston-super-Mare; T. W. White, 43, Brunswick Park Road, Wednesbury; C. J. Williams, 401, Wandsworth Road, Clapham, S.W.; H. Wilkinson, 203, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough; J. F. Watson, 52, Murchison Street, Scarborough; Nurse Welcome, 36, Gascony Avenue, Kilburn, N.W.; E. W. Wilkins, 220, Bordesley Green, Birmingham; H. Wright, 7, Constantine Road, Colchester; W. H. Weymouth, 1, Mercia Grove, Lewisham, S.E.

## OUR 86TH "BULLETS" WINNER

Mr. Walter C. Hall, of 90, Leslie Road, East Finchley, N., the winner of the First Prize in our 86th "Bullets" Competition, writes:—

In acknowledging the receipt of your magnificent cheque for £500, words fail me to express my gratitude and thanks. It came as a complete surprise to us on Wednesday morning last, when my wife opened your letter. We gasped with surprise and joy. Our baby boy must have thought that we had gone mad. I have been competing every week since Competition 56 (about 7 months), and can only remember missing one or two weeks in that time.

You have been good enough to award me three minor prizes for other efforts, so I can only attribute my present success to a "brain-wave." I have never quarrelled with your decisions, however sanguine I may have been as to the merits of my own lines. Upon opening the paper every Wednesday my wife and I have always said, "Now, isn't that good?" or words to the same effect.

We have been married three years, and this stroke of good fortune is simply overwhelming.

I am a draughtsman by profession, aged 28, engaged a good deal in drawing, but have had little experience up to now in "drawing cheques." My first attempt in this direction, however, is to draw one for your "Human Documents" Fund, and I have much pleasure to enclose you £5 for the same.

We are very glad that the Hall-mark on a drawing—particularly of a cheque—will now be more valuable than ever.


*There's no time like the pleasant.*

*A shave at anytime with the*

"ERASMIC"

SHAVING STICK

*is a pleasure, for it neither irritates the skin nor dries on the face.*

BEWARE OF FOREIGN IMITATIONS

10d. in Nickel Case

of all Chemists & Hairdressers.

ERASMIC WARRINGTON.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Posted MONDAYS Price 5s. under cover.

The "RACING WORLD" says: "A remarkable run of big race wins for years past." "JOHN BULL" says: "Run on Straight Lines." We gave OUTRAM, 25-1, won. TRIANON, 100-8, 2nd. CHINA COOK, 8-1, won. WRACK, 4-1, won. CHINA COOK, 11-4, won. ARREGY, 100-8, won. THISTLETON, 20-1, City, lost. KENNYMORE, 2-1, won. BRAXTED, 100-14, 2nd. ALEPPO, 3-1, won. CURRAGH, 100-8, won. CORDYRA, won. BIRLINGHAM, S'bury Cup, won. DERBY: BREAKSPEAR, 100-8, 5th. OAKS: PRINCESS DORRIE, 11-4, won. CURRAGH, 3-1, 2nd, Manchester Cup. IRONDUKE, 6-1, won Empire Stakes. MAUTEN 7-2, 2nd Newbury Cup. An unbeatable BIG RACE RECORD. ALL PROOFS sent to "JOHN BULL" before racing. Where are the PROOFS of OTHERS? Post quick, 5s. for NEXT MONDAY'S "SPECIAL" includes the NORTH PLATE "SURPRISE," giving ONLY "FOUR" BIG WINNING TIPS (not 40, like others give). WE GUARANTEE TO WIRE 5 "BIG" WINNERS for £2. Only ONE HORSE for a race. Begin any day. A "BIG S.P. GEM" runs on SATURDAY. Don't miss it.
"THE RACING STUD," HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON, W.

HARRY APPLETON

The Man who Always Pays,

24, Oswald Street, Glasgow; 3, St. Thomas Street, London Bridge, S.E.

Credit Accounts opened. Daily settlements a speciality. Absolutely no limit on anything.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof? Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

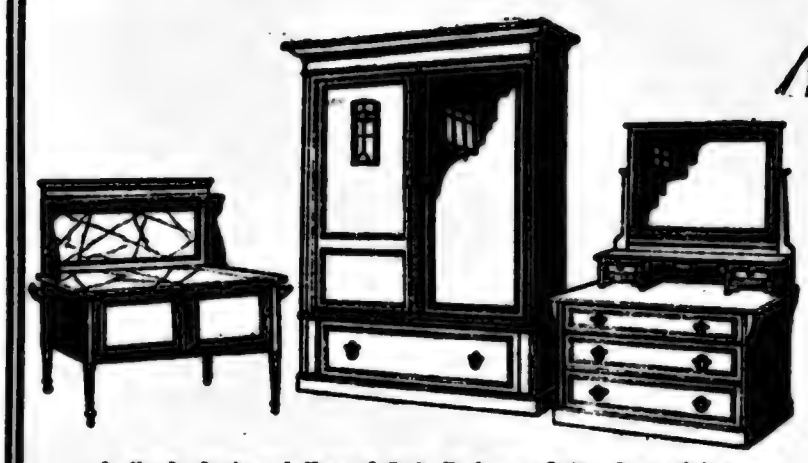
C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

# The Firm that has Furnished half London.

Our enormous clientele is a natural outcome of the superlative value we have always made it our business to give, and which we are determined to keep on giving.

At the Hackney salons you buy furniture that is in striking contrast to the flimsy articles so largely sold. Altogether there is over £200,000 worth of Furniture to choose from, and it is not necessary for us to keep you waiting while we make a duplicate of anything you may desire to buy.

In the beginning and the end it will cost you very much less at the Hackney.



A finely designed Fumed Oak Bedroom Suite Comprising 4ft. Wardrobe, fitted with large plate glass mirror. Dressing Table fitted with swing mirror, trinket drawers, and three large drawers, marble top and back washstand, and two rush-seated Chairs—the whole suite inlaid with fancy banding.
£13 10s. 0d.

*We give you credit without extra charge; we insure the Furniture against Fire free; and give every customer a Free Life Insurance Policy, whereby should the hirer die the Furniture at once becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment.* **Should you prefer to pay cash we allow an additional discount of 10 per cent.**

| MONTHLY PAYMENTS | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Worth | Per Month | | | Worth | Per Month | | |
| £10 | £0 | 6 | 0 | £100 | £2 | 5 | 0 |
| 20 | 0 | 11 | 0 | 200 | 4 | 10 | 0 |
| 30 | 0 | 17 | 0 | 500 | 11 | 5 | 0 |
| 40 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 1000 | 22 | 10 | 0 |
| 50 | 1 | 8 | 0 | | | | |

That you may visit us without expense we will pay your fares to our Showrooms should your orders amount to £20 or over. At the same time post orders will receive the careful attention of a special Department, and goods will be safely packed and delivered free to any required address.

*Originators of the Deferred Payment System*

# HACKNEY

## FURNISHING CO.

*West End Showrooms:—*

**103 & 103A, OXFORD STREET, W.** Telephone: Gerrard 8035, 8336.

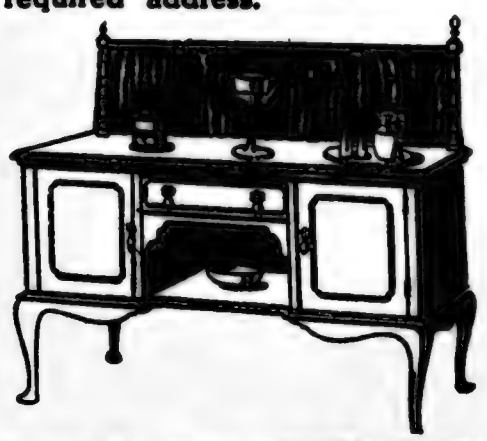
*Showrooms and Galleries:—*

**TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARE STREET, HACKNEY.**
Telephone: Dalston—3030 (4 lines).

Branches:
448, High Road, Chiswick, W. (close to Turnham Green).
14, High Road, Chiswick, W. (3 doors from Young's Corner).
204, High Road, Streatham (facing Library).
73, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
110, High Street, Putney. 56, George Street, Croydon.
14, Southchurch Road, Southend.

HOURS OF BUSINESS, 9 to 9. OXFORD STREET, 9 to 8.

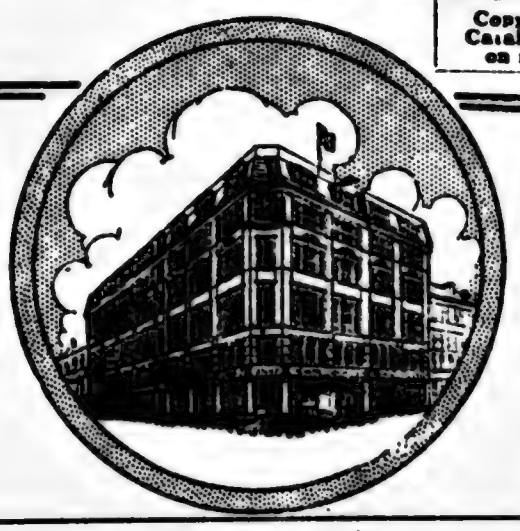
A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.



Queen Anne style Mahogany SIDEBOARD fitted with brass backrail and curtain, beautifully finished and of the finest workmanship throughout.
£9 9s. 0d.

Copy of large Catalogue Free on request.

A well-designed and excellently sprung CHESTERFIELD SETTEE, covered in fine quality Art Tapestry (to customer's choice) if required, with drop end. £3 15s. 0d.



A free Tea Room, writing room & Lounge open to all Visitors at our Oxford Street Establishment.

# "John Bull's" Letter Bag.

*[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]*

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

*AUTHORS and* ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

## GENERAL.

"MALE" (Hackney).—The result of the "determination of sex" trial was a failure. The inventor attributes it to non-compliance with the rules laid down—but we have no personal practical knowledge on the point.

"TRAVELLER" (London, N.W.).—We presume the L.G. Omnibus inspector and conductor were trimming the lower branches of the trees in the Green Lanes in the interests of passengers on the top deck. They hardly deserve to be stigmatised as hedge hogs.

A. K. (Nottingham).—As we explained, our objection to the sentence passed upon Macaura is that it was apparently imposed not so much to punish him for fraud as to bleed him of a large sum of money. Which is not in accordance with our idea of justice.

"ARCTIC SLOPE" (Vancouver).—If the Bishop of Yukon had said he was reduced to the necessity of eating his "mocassins," we should not have rejected the statement. But we understood him to say "boots"—which *we* could not swallow.

G. PUGH (Sheffield).—As you have not sent your new address we cannot write you direct—but we take this opportunity of informing you that we are more fully acquainted with the details of your business than you imagine. You say that you do not promise any sums of money: you apparently overlook your own description of your "Ceylon Tea Association" as "The Celebrated Cash Bonus Tea Firm."

A. C. H. D. (London, W.).—Remembering that an army marches on its stomach, we see nothing unsoldierly in officers having to concern themselves in canteen and commissariat affairs. As regards the sentence on the ex-military defendant in the recent Canteen Case, it was heavy because it was designed to be not only a punishment, but also a deterrent to others. We require our Army officers to be like Cæsar's wife—above suspicion.

"ANXIOUS" (Durham.)—One cannot expect to be taught all the mysteries of motors and motoring for nothing. At the same time, the fees demanded by some concerns are extravagantly high. Attach yourself to some small but practical *local* motor engineer. You will learn more.

F. W. G. (Littlehampton).—These Yankee flat trappers are past masters of the gentle art of "swank." Alpheus Bancroft, "Director of Appointments," of 1438, You Street, Washington, U.S.A., whose letter you send us, is, we should say, a super-swanker.

W. F. J. (Abercrave).—Have you received the goods fromthe Birmingham mail order firm yet? If not, inquire of the G.P.O., by whom your postal order was cashed, and act accordingly.

T. E. L. (Leeds).—It is indeed amusing to note that the Leeds Co-operative Society supply foreign-made matches to their members, who at the same time are invited to "Dine at your own restaurant and café."

"A READER" (Darwen).—No, we never "challenged Harry Lauder to prove whether he appeared at the Regent Theatre, Salford, during the week commencing December 2nd, 1912." We are not sufficiently interested in Harry Lauder to take the trouble.

E. C. (A-y-B).—If you did not order the pen you are under no legal obligation to trouble to return it. Let the City Pen Manufacturing Co. fetch it.

W. R. (Kneesworth).—So far as we know, the footpath in question may be a bridle way, and the Vicar of Whaddon may consequently have a right to ride over it. But perhaps if his parishioners asked him nicely he might refrain, for the sake of pedestrians.

"GALEN" (Leith).—You call the Shops Act "the best thing that ever happened to the small shopkeeper." Why, even Winston himself has confessed that it is a failure!

D. I. D. (St. Mary Cray).—Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's address can be found in *Who's Who*, and *Who's Who* can be found in most respectable public libraries. The rumour that the genial author of "Three Men in a Boat" is now occupying the Third Floor Back is, we understand, greatly exaggerated.

M. C. (Hanley).—The former proprietor of the Sovereign Supply Stores, late of 435, Strand, London, is now "doing time." We hope he will find it a sovereign specific for his complaint, if not for yours.

J. McL. (Walsall) suggests that anyone possessed of useful authentic information respecting cruelty to pit ponies should write to Mr. Francis A. Cox, Secretary, National Equine Defence League, 27, Beaconsfield Road, New Southgate, London, by whom all information would be treated as strictly confidential.

"WEAK HEART" (Durham).—We know nothing about the Giant Oxie Company, of 8, Bouverie Street, E.C. It does not strike us as being a particularly happy name for a curative concern.

J. H. (R.M.S. *Osterley*).—We don't see why you should object to fashionable lady passengers showing their legs. We all know they've got 'em, whether they show 'em or not. Don't be a pitiling prude.

MRS. B. (Edinburgh) AND OTHERS.—Take no notice of the Muska Proprietary Co.'s impudent demand for payment. In view of their agreement with you, they have no right to demand another penny.

"AN OLD PAPIST" (Dublin).—It is all very well for you to say "No convent ever offered for sale indulgenced rosaries." Suppose we were to tell you we have seen the printed circulars in which the offer was made?

MRS. A. G. (Dundee).—Take out a summons against the firm.

G. C. & SONS (York).—We are afraid the Spanish Prisoner trick will never die so long as there are foolish, trustful folk like your agricultural friend ready to be taken in by it.

H. M. (Herne Bay).—There is nothing the matter with May 30th issue. "It was on June 9th that JOHN BULL was born, and so next week he celebrates the anniversary of his birthday." The "following" issue is June 6th, and this carries you to June 13th. Take one tomato. For flowers, thanks.

J. N. S. (Liverpool).—Your wife is under no obligation to return the unsolicited goods to the British Linen Company, but must of course surrender them if called for. Their threatening letter is merely impudent bluff. They have been playing this trick for over a year.

W. M. (Toronto), says: "Canada has enough people here now *for the present*. Yes, and a very long present too.

B. J. (Faversham).—You should state your facts in a letter to the President of the Local Government Board. *Ex parte* statements are difficult for us to deal with.

G. B. (Audlem).—As your friend has not yet been refunded the £1 she sent to the Holborn Warehouse Co. for a bale of goods which were not forthcoming, she should write to the Public Prosecutor.

INQUIRER (Dr.——?)—If Steward and Ward, 284, Scovell Road, S.E., want 1s. 6d. from you as a preliminary fee for further particulars of an announcement of unclaimed money "which may be of interest to you," let them want. We have frequently exposed this dodge.

"COAT OF ARMS" (Co. Galway).—Apparently you want us to solve some picture puzzle for you. Not in these ——!

A. D. B. (Glasgow).—The Charles H. Willis Institution, 475, Oxford Street, W., may "profess to correct deformed or ugly noses," but if we had such a one we should not let them profess to correct it.

O. G. (Ramsgate).—There may be a fortune in your automatic railway-carriage door lock, but the idea is not new, and we should not be surprised if you discovered it is already covered by existing patents. You could search at the Patent Office in London. Such matters are usually put through by a patent agent. Official fees are about £5, with various payments during life of patent.

F. L'E. (Birmingham).—"Is Temple, the Red Nose Specialist, of Maddox Street, London, to be relied on?" Heaven only nose. We presume he is also Madame Temple, of the same address, who ran a cure for blushing.

"SHARK L. V."—Thanks for the Letter for the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest—which will be given to a deserving case.

**40 Week-end Holidays—"Bullets" Special Offer—See page 32.**

E. E. (Beccles).—We know perfectly well that greyhounds course by sight and not by scent. That is why the hounds in our recent cartoon take no notice of Mr. Lloyd George's red herring.

A. R. (Home Fleet).—The difference between a Radical and a Liberal is that, whilst they have both been bitten by the same Party dog, the Radical suffers from the severer form of rabies.

J. A. C. (Sheffield).—According to your account, you have just cause for complaint against the firm. Perhaps you will be good enough to acquaint us with the Chief Constable of Manchester's reply?

W. B. (Chelsea).—So you think you shot better than the winner? Unsuccessful Bulleters often think that; but the scorer knows best, being nearest the target.

W. P. C. (Ash Vale).—On the face of it, the British Supply Co., Wholesale Watch Merchants, 161, Station Road, Ilkeston, are an audacious trick-trading firm. Light your pipe with their circulars.

S. F. P. (Bristol).—We advise you to have nothing to do with quacks of the type of Hamilton K. Stanford, trading as the the Volotherapathy Institute, 28, Broadway, Westminster. The fact that he advertises "No cure, no pay," and then wants a guinea out of you, is sufficient warning in itself.

E. B. (Paddington).—The Pelman system of mind and memory training is quite genuine.

"KENSAL RISE."—We cannot tell you where to inquire as to the whereabouts of a lady who went to the Continent with a little girl, the boat she travelled by, or where she booked to.

"SCOTTIE" (Handsworth).—As an advertising novelty the thing is apparently genuine; whether you should pay £2 15s. for it as a sample for working up an agency is another story.

T. R. D. (Westcliff).—You are hereby treated with the contempt you deserve. The Caxton Publishing Co. is an honourable and enterprising firm, and your letter to us is a libel upon them.

W. L. W. (Wallmeade).—We are not at all interested in gentlemen who have been hanged. Our attention is too much attracted to those who ought to be.

"MUSTON" (Scarborough).—Tenders for the supply of meat, bread, soap, etc., are common, but in advertising for an Assistant Overseer, and adding "Scaled tenders to be sent, etc.," Mr. T. Marshall, Clerk to the Muston Parish Council, was almost deserving of one of our famous biscuits.

"METEOR" (Levenshulme).—If the firm offered you the ear drum for 31s. 6d. and subsequently reduced the price to 15s. 9d., you should bide a wee in the hope that they will knock off the 15s. and let you have it for 9d.

"SOUTH WALIAN" (Carmarthen).—The *Matrimonial Times* and the *Matrimonial Post* may be valuable for wrapping up fish and chips; otherwise we do not recommend them to you.

MRS. W. (London, W.).—Your statement is that the "conditions of service are very bad," and the ambulance drivers of the Metropolitan Asylums Board are "on the verge of strike." Surely, however, £2 6s. 8d. a week (inclusive of £1 1s. 8d. for board, lodging, washing and uniform) is not exactly a sweating wage?

SAM C. (Haigh).—It was calamitous that your hole-proof trousers "broke out in holes" after four months' wear. Goodness knows what would have happened if you had had a splitting headache.

T. J. (St. Helens).—The Sloan-Duployan Co., Ramsgate, are the proprietors of a well-accredited system of shorthand, practised by a large number of people—particularly in France.

C. S. Roath.—We have repeatedly warned readers against Bonus Tea firms. They are all much of a muchness. If the girls have obtained your money by actual false pretences you can prosecute them; in which case Foster Bros., Westgate, Cardiff, would probably have to explain things to the magistrate.

A. A. (S. Tottenham).—"I have answered this ad., and have either to sell or buy 48 postcards within 14 days to receive the watch." You should let Williams and Lloyd keep their postcards while you keep your money. They are trading tricksters, whom we have often exposed.

A. B. (Sheffield).—Pity you wasted money on a wire, even to see how things are going with the old Spanish Prisoner swindle.

H. J. (Swansea).—So you want to swell the ranks of the army of officials who, under the Insurance Act, are battening on the public purse? Whether the Poor Law Training College can teach you to become an Assistant Insurance Inspector and get you a job under the Act, we do not know. The institute in question is rather a mystery to us. Do they train the poor in the Law?

"BRITISHER" (Paris).—If, as you say, the police appear to be paying you undue attention, you should complain to Scotland Yard.

E. B. (Swanslow) wishes to know how he can obtain the Inspector's report of the Fylde Farm School. He had better write to the Home Office.

N.W. (Gateshead).—It is scarcely our business to advise boys under 14 what occupation to choose, but this we will say: If at your age we had been given the choice between the Navy and the Stage, the Navy would have had us, and we might have been a full-blown admiral by now.

"STRATHSPEY" (Edinburgh).—The Business Government will protect all legitimate sport, but will place a veto on such inhuman amusements as the carted-deer hunt. And the penalties will be sufficiently heavy to deter.

SIDNEY CALLIS, who joined the Royal Marines in Leicester about six years ago, is inquired after by his mother. Will he write to Mrs. Coleman, 20, Lower Head Row, Huddersfield?

C. P. (Howden).—You may depend that any fee demanded by the Secretary of Tattersall's Committee is legitimate, and will be properly used. As the amount involved is over £20, we would advise you to part with the guinea, even if it only brings you the satisfaction of exposing a defaulting bookmaker.

J. H. H. (Plymouth).—Your suggestion appears to us quite unnecessary. Everybody who is anybody buys JOHN BULL.

W. P. K. (Finsbury Circus, E.C.).—The Brotherhood lecturer you heard declare that certain diseases would be with us at the Resurrection must have been suffering from some mental disease himself.

"FAIR PLAY" (Camberwell).—The Bust Co. you name pursues very doubtful methods of business, if, as we gather, it is one of the old concerns under a new name.

L. F. (Aldgate).—In our judgment, the International Dramatic Academy will not be of any practical use to you. See our recent criticisms.

J. S. (Withington).—Have no means of estimating the value of a black and white silk picture of the late Prince Consort.

"BUDDHA" (Barrackpore, India).—You should consult a professional oculist.

M. W.—"You've caused me many sleepless nights, and made me feel quite glum, your 'Bullet' cheques I've tried for, but have not gained renown; I have not even gained as yet, a mouldy half-a-crown." Quite right; there is no mould on our half-crowns.

Mr. C. (W. Hampstead).—The doctor's bride who cooked some lily roots, because she thought they were artichokes, and served them for dinner with white sauce, was certainly an innocent experimentalist. However, as "the happy couple are still alive to enjoy the tale," evidently all's well. Are you one of the happy couple?

L. F. T. (Burnley).—Write to the Manager, Marconi Offices, Strand, London; he may be able to tell you what you wish to know.

"MOUNT VERNON" (Northwood).—The London M.A. is by examination after B.A. At Oxford and Cambridge the M.A. follows as a matter of course in three or four years, on payment of the fee; Edinburgh and other Scottish Universities similarly, we believe. We don't know the practice at Trinity College, Dublin.

B. H. P. (Mallow).—Quite right. A good competitor is as likely to hit the Bull's-eye as a good professional solutionist.

G. T. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—The Army List will tell you how many generals there are in the British Army at the present time. As to how many of them are English, you must judge by their names.

H. S. (Billericay).—We may be what you call "a good old sort," but all the same we cannot tell you the value of the books you mention.

J. E. (Clapham).—*Quelles questions, cher ami!* Sorry we cannot spare a week to answer them.

"MADDATTER" (Heathfield).—We have examined your "serious prose" and your "humorous verse," and our candid opinion is that your prose is funnier than your verse. Stick to farming.

H. F. C. and W. B. (King's Cross).—"I am writing this to ask you if you will use your powerful influence to stop the grinding and sweating at the above address." It would be more to the purpose if the staff used their own powerful influence and—cleared out.

W. A. R. (Seacombe).—We have warned our readers against the Royal Card Company, of Kew, until we are tired. The worst feature of their trick is that they prey upon the fears of children, which is dastardly.

J. R. (Talybont).—Do you mean to say you have not seen our repeated criticisms of the Waterman Advertising Company? You must have eyes that see not.

**Result of Our "Manchester Cup" Contest. Winners on page 26.**

## LEGAL.

S. W. (Birmingham).—It would cost over £100 to obtain a divorce in New York. Even then, in the circumstances, it would not be recognised in this country, and if you married again you could be prosecuted for bigamy.

A. B. (Monmouth).—On the facts as stated, the property, or its proceeds, should be divided equally amongst the children, regardless of sex.

"'John Bull' Reader."—The money would go to the person entitled to the residuary estate, not to the holder of the deposit receipt.

"Farnboro'" (Sussex).—You should write to the Central Office, Royal Courts of Justice, and ask if the case has been entered.

F. G. E. (Badstock).—The captain of a ship on the high seas can arrest, without a warrant, a person charged with a crime.

X. Y. Z. (Glasgow) says that he is full of debts he can never pay, and wants to know what he can do. We fear he can but continue to owe. He also asks if his creditors could touch his business if he transferred it to his wife. They most certainly could—and probably would.

F. A. (Oxford).—As the property was not sold, the estate agent is not entitled to commission on the purchase price, but only on the amount of the forfeited deposit.

W. G. B. (Dorset).—Unfortunately you have no remedy, as no civil action lies against a highway authority to recover compensation for damage caused by the road being out of repair.

A. E. (Treharris).—As the defendant won the case he is entitled to his costs, and if they are not paid he could levy execution on your goods. If he insists upon being paid, you could probably come to an arrangement to settle by instalments.

"Don't Care" (Mumbles).—The traveller would be entitled to reasonable notice. What would be "reasonable" depends upon the custom of the trade in which he is employed. He should ascertain what this is.

J. M. (Camberwell).—The marriage is legal and binding, notwithstanding that the parties were under age. They may, however, get into serious trouble for making a false declaration. A High Court Judge and twelve jurymen often fail to untie a parson's knot.

"Pimlico."—You will find the address of the Registrar of Marriages in the directory of the district, or you could inquire at the local post office. The licence costs between £2 2s. and £2 14s. 7d. One of the parties must give notice to the Registrar, and must have resided in the district for at least 15 days. The Registrar will issue his notice at the expiration of one day and the marriage may take place at any time within three months from the entry of the notice.

"Quibbler" (Liverpool).—On the facts, as stated, the woman could not be convicted of keeping a disorderly house, and could not be deprived of the custody of her children; but if it is a house to which persons of bad character resort it would be otherwise.

## FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Nitrogen Products and Carbide Company.—Bermondsey Anxious.—We have no recent information as to the progress of the Company.—London Theatres of Varieties, Limited.—There is practically no market in the shares.

Metalite.—Sceptical.—The management of the original Company was undoubtedly faulty and serious mistakes were made. You must, however, remember that the Company was engaged in the development of what was known as a "squirted filament," and in the process of perfecting this article a good deal of money was sunk. In the reconstruction scheme it is stated that "wire drawn" filaments only will be used, and, as the new Company proposes to purchase and not to manufacture the finished article, the mistakes of the past should be obviated. We understand that the method of procedure has been formulated on careful and prudent lines, and under capable management it appears to us that the new Company will commence operations with every likelihood of success. In these circumstances, shareholders would be well advised to apply for the shares to which they are entitled.

City of Vancouver Debs.—F. M. (Paddington).—You may see some fall in the price, but the security is sound enough for practical purposes.

Indestructible Tyre Synd.—W. S. (Chesterfield).—Have nothing to do with it.

Income and Investment Corporation.—C. R. (Aberdeen).—Have nothing to do with them.

Romane Oil Corporation.—A. E. B. (Ramsgate).—It is an exceedingly doubtful speculation, and it would have been better to ask us before, instead of after, buying the shares.

Metropolitan District Railway.—Straight.—There is no special reason for the fall except that the price was put to a ridiculously high figure, and in such quiet times as the present there are no buyers for stocks that do not give a return. There is little prospect of a dividend in the near future.—Rhodesian Copper.—You are not bound to fall in with the scheme, and we should advise you not to do so.

Debentures.—R. G. (R. A. Dock).—These are fairly safe investments, but if you want absolute security you should exchange into Home Corporation and Railway Preference or Debenture Stocks.

Vine and General Rubber Trust.—Gee-Gee.—It would be very difficult to resist the call, but if you are prepared to go into court you should allow them to sue you, and get some fun for your money.

Bankes, Price and Co.—P. T. S. (Barking).—Have nothing to do with them.

Mont-de-Piete of England.—W. G. S. (Leeds).—We have no information about the bonds in question, but are making inquiries.

W. Barratt and Co., Ltd.—C. D. T. (King's Lynn).—The worst of these semi-private concerns is that you cannot realise when you want to, as there is no market in the shares. If you know the business, however, it must be all right as a lock-up investment.

Nottingham and Notts Bank.—Prudence.—The risk of a call on the shares is very remote, and you need have no anxiety about your holding.

National Land, Fruit and Packing.—Apples.—We are afraid you must regard your money as entirely lost.

Acme Mines.—L. L. (Swansea).—We don't know what to advise in a case like this. It is difficult to contest a claim for calls without incurring the risk of an expensive action. Probably the case will not be pressed, but it would be necessary to put in an appearance against the summons.

I.O.F. Manchester United Friendly Society.—Employer (Bournemouth).—The respective positions of an employer and employee are clearly defined by the Act. Having now become an employee, you must consider your position from that standpoint alone, and you cannot by reason of having previously occupied the status of an employer claim the extra benefit to which you refer. The ruling of the Society, that you must affix a stamp value 8½d. instead of 7d., is correct. The change you mention was apparently not contemplated when the Act was framed.

British Commercial Fire Insurance Company.—E. R. (London, N.E.).—It is evidently not a concern of striking importance in the insurance world, as we can find no particulars relating to its trading operations or financial position.

Hearts of Oak Life and General Assurance Company.—Ajax.—The Company is not in a strong position financially, and will require to be very carefully handled if it is to continue as an independent institution. The shareholders' capital has been expended in development and organisation, and the trading results have not proved satisfactory. The task before the management is undoubtedly one of great difficulty, and unless the financial resources can be strengthened and a progressive policy adopted, we have little hope of the concern reaching an assured position.

Reliance Fire and Accident Insurance Company.—Nameloc (Birmingham).—We observe that your experience of the Company's methods of business has not proved satisfactory, and you direct attention to the clause in their sickness policy which stipulates "If not confined to the house, only two weeks' sick pay given." We have had occasion to refer to this Company on several occasions, and we are not favourably impressed with its position or prospects.

Liverpool Mutual Insurance Society.—A. G. (Liverpool).—It is not a Society we are able to recommend. You had better apply for a copy of their last Report and Balance Sheet, and if the position is not made clear to you, communicate with us again.

National Standard Life Assurance Corporation.—P. B. (Islington).—We understand that arrangements are on foot for strengthening the financial resources of the Company, and doubtless an official pronouncement will be made in due course. Meanwhile, having regard to the comparatively large amount of premiums you have paid, you had better hold the policy.

Pearl Life Assurance Company.—J. C. (Gorton).—We observe that the old policies have been cancelled and new ones issued. We do not think the alteration in the date is in any way material, as we presume immediate benefit is secured under the policy conditions. If bonuses were issued in connection with the old policies, these should be transferred to the new.

General Life Assurance Company.—H. A. (Galloway).—(1) We observe that you are disappointed with the bonus allocations made to your policy. This is a matter over which you can exercise no control, and, having regard to the long period the policy has been held and your present age, we think you had better continue the assurance. (2) The financial position is sound.

Planet Friendly Collecting Society.—J. W. (Ilkeston).—It is a well-conducted Society, and appears to be making satisfactory progress.

National Benefit Life and Property Assurance Company.—Rent Free.—Life assurance with house purchase is a comparatively recent addition to the business of the Company, and has tended to strengthen its position. We see no objection to your holding one of their policies. The other three companies you mention are in the front rank, and you will be quite safe in effecting an assurance with any of them.

## SPORTING.

John Bull Sweepstakes.—Oldham Reader.—Why so much mystery—what if the Editor is personally interested in these sweeps? Why shouldn't he be? He is interested in many things.

Sporting Sweepstakes.—J. J. T. (London).—We have no reason to doubt the genuineness of the sweepstake you mention, but prefer that now being run by Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne.—E. L. (Birmingham).—You had better confine yourself to those sweepstakes of which we have special knowledge, and for the *bona fides* of which we are in a position to vouch.—T. C. B. (Burnley).—We believe the concern mentioned is quite straight, but do not like its literature.—A. W. (Cwmbran).—Peter the Hermit was not treated as a probable starter by any paper or anybody, and its name was put up on the notice board at Epsom at the very last moment.—S. A. (Devon).—What you tell us is one of many instances coming before our notice of the strict integrity with which Mr. O'Brien's Sweepstakes are conducted.—W. C. H. (Chipstead).—You should have confined yourself to those sweeps for which we are in a position to vouch.

George H. Warwick (Birmingham).—G. H. (Hull).—One of the largest operators in the provinces, and quite reliable.

Gale's Special (Birmingham).—Harry Thomason (Liverpool).—You may regard the success as "phenomenal," but the paper has a reputation for principal event successes, its latest being Durbar II. for the Derby.

The British Sports Club (Lucerne).—Constant Reader.—We should like to know who are the gentlemen "well-known in the best sporting circles" who have decided to form this "Club."

Stewards' Cup Sweep.—A. C. (London, N.E.).—We believe the only firm running a sweepstake on the Stewards' Cup is Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne, who is issuing separate tickets for this event, apart from the "Omnibus" tickets for the combined Draw upon the Hunt Cup, Stewards' Cup and Leger—the prize fund of this particular event being £10,000, with various special prizes for the holders of books from which winning numbers are drawn. For further particulars you must write direct to Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.

**Ready July 1. "More Tabloid Tales" 1/- net. New Wonderful Short Stories by Louise Heilgers.**

# CITY NOTES.

*(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)*

### The Stock Markets.

There was a certain amount of bear covering after the big failures were announced last week, on the usual assumption that when the bad news was out there would probably be a recovery. This helped to steady prices, and as the settlement passed off smoothly without any serious difficulties coming to the surface the tone of markets generally was fairly cheerful. But the difficulties of forming a French Cabinet had a restraining influence, as it is felt that the delay in issuing the big loan to put the finances on a more secure basis, and the consequent locking-up of funds, is having a very bad effect on investment business On the other hand, the negotiations for the Brazilian loan appear to be progressing favourably, the Mexican outlook is rather better, and the American market has been helped by the Supreme Court's decision giving the Inter-State Commerce Commission power to regulate railroad rates throughout the country, thus abolishing the harassing interference of local authorities. This will be a great boon to the railroads, and the market would probably have made substantial headway if it had not been for the continued gold exports from New York, which have reached a total this year of over £11,000,000. Some of the securities connected with the Canadian Agency group fell rather heavily, but Canadian Pacifics and Grand Trunks were fairly well maintained, in spite of big traffic decreases. Mines have shown a little more life, the Kaffir dividends being on the whole satisfactory, but the Rhodesian section was adversely affected by the postponement of the Chartered meeting till November. Oil shares were in fairly good demand, and prices show some improvement, but Rubbers were sadly dull and neglected.

### The Big City Failures.

On the whole, the City was rather relieved than otherwise by the announcement of the suspension of Messrs. Chaplin, Milne, Grenfell and Co. and the Canadian Agency. It has been an open secret for some weeks that there was serious trouble in these quarters, but for a time it was thought that the arrangements made by a group of bankers to take over the principal Stock Exchange commitments would avoid the necessity of suspending payment. At the same time, there was a pretty general feeling that these patching-up methods are not in the public interest, and the harm they do to business probably outweighs their advantages. That there are solid grounds for this opinion is proved by the fact that after the first buzz of excitement prices on the Stock Exchange generally improved, except in the case of a few stocks immediately affected. No definite information as to the actual position of the two firms will be known until Sir William Plender makes his report, but the figures involved are believed to be large, owing to the wide diversity of interests with which the companies were connected. It is useless speculating on that point at present, and all kinds of conflicting rumours are in circulation, some exaggerating the losses, while others are equally insistent on minimising them. Of course, there is general regret that an old-established house like Chaplin, Milne and Grenfell, which was equally well-known under the original title of Morton, Rose and Co., should go down, but the failure of the Canadian Agency does not arouse much sympathy, as it was very largely responsible for the persistent puffing and inflation of Canadian securities, which in turn led to extravagant borrowing, and has been a serious menace to markets for the past two or three years.

### Canada now—South Africa next.

The City has by no means seen the last panic. We hear of trouble connected with a certain South African trust company and the imminent closing down of some well-known Witwatersrand Mines. A storm is also brewing in Rhodesia, where the settlers are working up agitations against the Chartered Company and the Company is getting ready for a stiff fight over the Charter and the land question with the Colonial Office. The Stock Exchange, we fear, is in for a bad time in all departments, and we can discern no ray of sunshine on the financial horizon. The "bears" are likely to have a good time of it all round.

### Southern Alberta Land.

As a result of the Canadian Agency failure a Receiver and Manager has been appointed for the Southern Alberta Land Company, which is one of the Agency's most ambitious ventures. The company was formed eight years ago to develop some 400,000 acres in the Calgary district, and extensive irrigation works were undertaken to enhance the value of the property. Very optimistic opinions were persistently fostered as to the prospects of the scheme, and they met with such general acceptance that the shares at one time rose to nearly £3, but they can now be bought for a less number of shillings. Serious defects were discovered in the irrigation scheme early last year, and an expert who was called in stated that about £250,000 would have to be spent to remedy them. The money was found by the issue of debentures, but it looks rather like a case of trying to hold water in a sieve. Anyhow, more capital is required, and with the 5 per cent. debentures standing at half their face value the further financing of the venture will not be an easy task. Government assistance is being sought, and a committee of debenture holders has been appointed to consult with the directors, but the outlook is not very encouraging. No doubt the land will ultimately prove of considerable value, and if the company had been reasonably capitalised and properly managed it would probably have done well, but it is a conspicuous example of the inflation in Canadian projects against which we have set our face for a long time past. Out of evil good may come, if a more sane view is taken of the actual conditions prevailing in the Dominion.

### British Electric Traction.

In the report just issued, the directors state that they have had under consideration for some time the question of dealing with the depreciation in the value of the company's assets, and that proposals for the reduction of the capital are being prepared. As it must have been perfectly evident for a long time past that a re-organisation is imperative, it seems a pity that the directors could not have put forward their proposals in time to have the details discussed at the general meeting. It was a great mistake that the problem was not boldly faced when the capital was re-arranged in 1912, and the delay has merely inflicted further losses on the shareholders. The ostrich like policy of trying to ignore uncomfortable facts seldom pays in the long run, and for years the directors were repeatedly warned of the risks they were incurring by not putting their house in order. Half measures are no use, and when the scheme is produced it will need to be sufficiently drastic.

### Spies in the Spies Camp.

The fact that the shares of the Spies Petroleum Co., Limited, which stood at 23s. 6d. just before the recent holidays, started slumping after them until they reached 16s. 3d. on the 4th inst., when the company announced that water trouble had been experienced in one of its wells, suggests that someone is obtaining advance information, which is being used for the purpose of market operations. The directors appear to have dealt quite fairly with shareholders by taking them into their confidence at the earliest possible moment; but the persistent daily falls in the price of the shares during the week preceding the receipt and circulation of the news cannot well be ascribed to "bear" selling, without prior knowledge of the trouble. It may be impossible for the board to discover how the information leaked out and who profited by the leakage, but the event is worth recording, if only in order to place shareholders in oil companies on their guard against similar advantage being taken of them. They have to encounter sufficient ordinary risks already.

### Eagle Insurance Company.

This old-established company, which fortunately escaped absorption by the Yorkshire, after showing commendable enterprise in other directions, is now making a bold bid for a class of risk which hitherto has been banned—the insurance of aviators. The experiment will be followed with interest, and, in any event, the Eagle will deserve the thanks of all flying men, who have heretofore been given the cold shoulder by the well-established companies. Our best wishes that the Eagle may continue to soar to greater heights.

**£150 for the Pitman's Derby. New One-week Contest. See page 36.**

# 40 WEEK-END PRIZES

**FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.**

**FIRST PRIZE**

**£500**

**FIRST PRIZE**

**2nd Prize £50**

**3rd Prize £25**

**10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10**

**And for This Week Only— 40 WEEK-END PRIZES of £2 10s.**

**10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5**

**50 Prizes of 10/-** | **4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.** | **1,000 Prizes of 2/6**

**Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.**

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| THE WITCHING WAVES | SAVING FOR HOLIDAYS | FEELING SICK | WHEN HARD UP | STARVED |
| NAUGHTY EXPRESSION | AFTER TROUBLE | A KNOTTY PROBLEM | FINE ALARMS | TURNING GAS OFF |
| A BRIGHT WEEK-END | GETTING MIXED | IN FULL BLOOM | LIGHT OCCUPATION | OFFERED EMPLOYMENT |
| MUCH IN REQUEST | A FINE TIME | STIRRING DRAMA | MY OWN FAULT | THE SHORN LAMB |
| BATHING TOGETHER | UNDER PROTEST | RIVAL VOLUNTEERS | SOUND CONCLUSION | HIGHLY COMMENDED |
| A GOOD SAIL | GOOD BEHAVIOUR | PREPARING FOR ACTION | A SCRATCH AFFAIR | WITH THE MILK |
| BACKING WINNERS | YOU MUST NOT | WITHOUT HELP | STOPS AWAY | OUP TRIALS |
| LODGER'S WHISKY | FATHER'S OVERTIME | STOP IT | NOT IN EVIDENCE | SUCCESSFUL MAN |

**5,113 PRIZES VALUE £1,875 TO BE WON THIS WEEK.**

## HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "HIGHLY COMMENDED" and take the letters "H" and "M" using the word "SUCCESSFUL" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "EVERY SUCCESSFUL MAN." From the example "A BRIGHT WEEK-END" the Bullet "ALWAYS WELCOMED" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example "MUCH IN REQUEST" using the letter "C" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "CHOCOLATES WHEN COURTING."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, June 25th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(90) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed .....

Address .....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

**Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.**
**This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated June 27th.**

Closing date, Thursday, June 25th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(90) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed .....

Address .....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

**If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.**

**ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 90," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

**Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.**

**The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated July 11th.**
**For Rules, etc., see opposite page.**

# RESULT OF 87TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

## FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

**Mrs. W. JOHNSON,**
**172, Brailsford Road,**
**Ballowfield, Manchester.**

Example :—SOMETIMES PAYS.
Bullet :—TO "COLLECT" YOURSELF.

## SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

**Mr. JOSEPH SKINNER,**
**2, Farquhar Place,**
**Aberdeen, Scotland.**

Example :—A SORRY SPECIMEN.
Bullets :—INITIALS ABOVE REPRESENT.

## THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

**Mr. FRANK THOMPSON,**
**23, Goodale Street,**
**Derby.**

Example :—BATHING MACHINES.
Bullet :—GET "FATHER" AWAY.

## TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH :—

Mr. WILLIAM DENNIS, 15, Dekker Road, Dulwich, London, S.E.:
FAST AND FURIOUS—OUR COALS "SCUTTLE."

Mr. H. S. MAHONEY 30, Essex Road, Manor Park, Essex:
GOES WITHOUT SAYING—NEIGHBOUR'S BABY "GRAND."

Mr. GEO. C. WILSON, 30, Mortimer Street, London, W.:
ON THE MOVE—ELBOWS—CLOSING TIME.

Mr. W. OAKES, 48, Ashley Lane, Moston, Manchester:
LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER—LAMENTED "DEPARTED YOUTH"

Mr. M. SINGLETON, 27, Estcourt Avenue, Headingly, Leeds
STAYS TOO LONG—ONE THAT'S "SHORT."

Mr. J. GAUGHAN, 8, Cromwell Street, Wigdes, Lancs.:
A SORRY SPECIMEN—ANGLER LOSING "FESCH."

Mr. VICTOR BEACH, 92, Hamilton Road, Great Yarmouth:
BATHING MACHINES—LIST "LET" ALONE.

Mr. J. V. LAHIFF. Rathfarnham, Dublin:
GOES WITHOUT SAYING—HOTEL STATIONERY USUALLY.

Mr. H. SILVEY, 84, West Hill, Putney, London S.W.:
GOES WITHOUT SAYING—THE PALE "ALE."

Mr. P. S. SMITH, 51, Clancynon Road, Abercynon, Glam.:
ON LAST LEGS—THE "ADVANCE" STAGE

## TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH :—

Mr. R. GREEN, 4, Princess Street, Hulme Hall Lane, Miles Platting, Manchester:
RACE PROBLEM—"PASSING" ALL OTHERS.

Mr. A. NEWMAN, 101, Mayfield Avenue, Dover, Kent:
A GOOD HAND—GENEROUS THOUGH "GRASPING."

Mr. F. V. MIGNON, c.o. 99, Portsmouth Road, Woolston, Southampton:
LEADS TO BLOWS—SLAVEYS ECONOMISING DUSTERS.

Mr. T. BEVINGTON, 47, Castle Street, Abertillery, Mon.:
COMING OFF—MONEY-BOX LID—FREQUENTLY.

Mr. JAMESON, 11, Stephenson Terrace, North Wylam-on Tyne:
TOO FAMILIAR—AMENS WITHOUT AMENDS.

Mrs. C. HIBBERT, Recreation Ground, Pontypool, Mon.:
NOT MUCH APPRECIATED—THE MILK "PALE."

Mr. E. C. COOPER, 31, Park End Street, Oxford:
LEFT SUDDENLY—SHOPPER'S CHANGE EXCESSIVE.

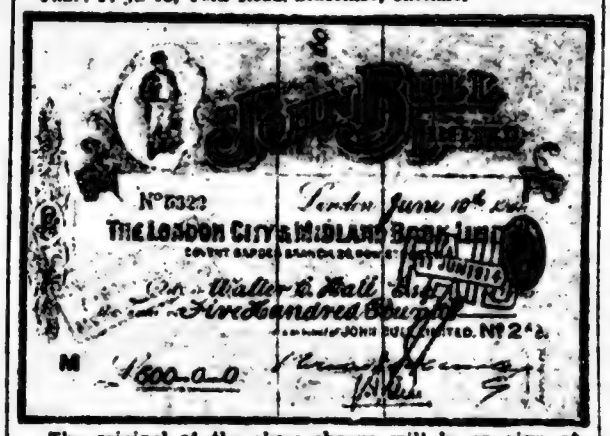
Miss F. C. CALLAWAY, C.M.B. (Sister Victoria), St. Mary's Hospital, Praed Street, London W.:
A SORRY SPECIMEN—CHOCOLATE TOMMY SAVED.

Mr. E. SLAID, St. Brecck, Pevensey Bay, Sussex:
FAST AND FURIOUS—OFFICE CLOCK NEVER.

Mr. ASH, 15, Shelbourne Road, Holloway, London N.:
FAST AND FURIOUS—STAGE HERO SCRIBBLING.

## FIFTY 10s. PRIZE WINNERS.

BARCLAY, Jr., c.o. N. B. Rly. Co., Thornton Weighs, Fife.
BASAN, W. Cordova, 24, Brockley Rise, Forest Hill, S.E.
BLUNDEN, H., The Schools, Breamore, Salisbury.
BRUCE, T., 9, Coldstream Terrace, Cardiff.
BUNN, G., 101, Chirkdale Street, Kirkdale, Liverpool.
BURGESS, A., Secretary Tailors' Union, 51, Russell St., L'pool.
CARTER, F., 10, Chardmore Road, Upper Clapton, N.
CARTLIDGE, H., 7, James Street, Tredegar, Mon.
COOK, E. T., 3, Buckingham Road, Leyton, N.E.
COOPER, E. C., 31, Park End Street, Oxford.
DYE, C., 6, Palmer Road, Gorleston on-Sea.
Dyke, T. A., Adam's Grammar School, Newport, Salop.
ELLIOTT A. J., Penventinue Cottage, Fowey, Cornwall.
FOSTER, R. E., The Grocery Stores, Newark.
GARDNER, OLIVE, 67, Winston Road, Stoke Newington, N.
GOODYEAR, H., Mill Lane, Cloughton, Scarborough.
GRIMSDITCH, N., 20, Magazine Lane, New Brighton, Cheshire.
HARDING, G. W., 3, Marlowe Road, Cambridge.
HARRIS, R., Pencotey Cadoxton, Barry.
HAY, E. J., 15, Montpelier Park, Edinburgh.
HAYES, S., Carlton Club, Torquay.
HAYNES, H., White Lion Hotel, Putney, S.W.
HOARE, (Mrs.), 7, First Street, Barry, Glam.
HUMPHREYS, J., 5, Marsh Street, Barrow in-Furness.
HUTTS, J. B., 6, Bute Terrace, Coatbridge, Lanarkshire.
JONES, T. C., 45, Cardiff, Road, Newport, Mon.
LYNNE, A. S., 228, Henley Road, Ilford.
MABBOTT, C. J., 20, Glencoe Road, Cliftonville, Margate.
McWHAN, G., 12, Mayville Avenue, Scarborough.
MITCHELL, R. B., Star, By Markinch, Fife.
MOLYNEUX, E. D., 432, Collyhurst Rd., Collyhurst, Manchester.
MOSS, S., 2, Wellesley Avenue, Haslington, Crewe.
NOWELL, H. W., 7, Clifford Street, York.
PASCOE, A. M. (Miss), The White House, Broadstairs.
PETERS, L., Grand Hotel, Bournemouth.
POLE, H. S., 8, Taunton Road, Bridgwater.
RAE, W. c.o. Mrs. Wilkie, 148, Dundas St., Grangemouth, N.B.
ROBERTS, A. W., 15, Richmond Road, Leytonstone, N.E.
ROSS, A., 6, Cromwell Square, Queen's Park, Glasgow.
SAVAGE, A. (Miss), S. & P. Ref. Buffet, Met. Rly., Hammersmith.
SCHUSTER, L. (Miss), 112, Brougham Road, Hackney.
SILVERS, P. E., 30, De Burgh Street, Cardiff.
SIMPSON, E., 31, Basil Street, Heaton Norris, Stockport.
SPENCER, E., Constable, 15, Donnington Street, Leicester.
STROUD, A. (Mrs.), 80, Victoria Road, Bournemouth.
SUMMERLIN, F. A., Temperance Hotel, Witham, Essex.
WATSON, C., 21, Wellington Street, Greenock, N.B.
WILSON, T. W., Ventnor House, Ossett, Yorks.
WOODS, H., 36, Wilfred Street, Derby.
YALE, F. J., 10, York Road, Seacombe, Cheshire.




The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. B. J. Faulkner, 13, Market Parade, East Finchley, London, N., until June 19th, and thence until June 24th at those of Mr. A. J. Pruden, 9, Woodhouse Parade, North Finchley, N.

A reproduction of the cheque will be shown daily on the screen at the Bohemia Cinema Summer and Winter Gardens, Church End, Finchley.

## Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Dagnall, C., 21, Hallfield-rd., Warrington.
Daley, A., 19, Hovingham Mt., Leeds.
Dalrymple, J., 3, Rose-lane, Mossley hill, Liverpool.
Darby, A. R., C.o. H. Collins, Ltd., Drapers, Bromley, Kent.
D'Argentre, R., 25, Monument-st., E.C.
Darling, O., 20, Waterloo-st., Hove.
Davenport, Mrs., Holly Cottage, Stockton Heath, Warrington.
Davey, W., 101, Mildmay-rd., London, N.
Davidson, J., 34, Ethelbert-rd., Wimbledon, S.W.
Davidson, L., 136, Bacup-rd., Cloughtond, Lancs.
Davies, W., Warrant Branch, Savings Bank Dept., London, W.
Davies, J. J., 49, Mansfield-rd., Aston, Birmingham.
Davies, A., 56, Oakley-st., Newport, Mon.
Davies, S., 47, Carlton-st., Grimethorpe, nr. Barnsley.
Davies, D. J., 123, Hurlingham-rd., Fulham, S.W.
Davies, D., Cartrefle, 7, Graigwen-rd., Pontypridd, Glam.
Davies, R., Gas House, Crickhowell, Breconshire, Wales.
Day, A. A., 130, Treat Boulevard, W.B., Nottingham.
Dean, T., 4, Kennington-rd., S.E.
Dell, W., The White Swan, Ware, Herts.
Dewey, L., 27, Bushey Park Gardens, Teddington.
Dick, W., High-rd., Auchtermuchty, Fife.
Dimsath, H., C.o. Hunter, Gunmaker, Royal-ave., Belfast.
Dixon E., Mrs. Stanton, Shrewsbury.
Dixon, W., North-rd., Yate, nr. Bristol.
Dobson, Annie, 58, Aberdeen-crescent. Stockport.
Dockrill, W., 78, Week-st., Maidstone.
Dodds, W. E., 3c, Weston-rd., Southlend-on-Sea.
Donally, S. R., 6, Felday-rd., Lewisham, S.E.
Donnelly, J., 55, Eglinton-st., Glasgow.
Dorling, F. W., Stores, Old-rd., Clacton-on-Sea.
Douse, A. T., 73, Station-rd., Strood, Kent.
Downes, Miss, 1, Dale-terrace, Dale-rd., Buxton.
Down, E., 33, College-rd., Devonport.
Drage, F., Mrs., 8, Sussex-place, Hoe, Plymouth.
Drake, W. E., 9, New Hill, Goodwick, Pembrokeshire.
Dransfield, M. M., Mrs., 96, New North-rd., Huddersfield.
Drewry, C., 21, Nightingale-lane, Hornsey, N.
Driscoll, W., 43, Beaconsfield-rd., Knowle, Bristol.
Ducklam, E., 15, Clytha-sq., Newport, Mon.
Dudley, J. W., 36, Clarendon-st., Birkenhead, Cheshire.
Dudley, E., Mrs., Allerton-rd., P.O., Mossley Hill, Liverpool.
Dudley, H. J., 14, South-rd., Erith, Kent.
Duggan, Mrs., 19, Devon-place, Newport, Mon.
Dunhavand, C. E., 51, Princes-rd., Urmston, nr. Manchester.
Duncan, J., 72, Charlotte-st., Morice Town, Devonport.
Duncan, J. J., 122, Gorton-rd., Reddish, Stockport.

## "BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, June 25th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

**No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualifications for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.**

**Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."**

# Patrick O'Brien's Great Combination Sweep.

## ROYAL HUNT CUP—STEWARDS' CUP—ST. LEGER.

**(Each ticket participating in three distinct draws of £10,000 each, and the holder of every book containing tickets drawing placed horses being entitled to additional special prizes.)**

The first of the series of Draws in connection with this unique Sweepstake took place under the personal supervision of the Editor of "John Bull," and on the opposite page is a complete list of the names and addresses of subscribers drawing horses, together with the numbers of the tickets which drew the £5 Cash Prizes.

**The next Draw will be in connection with the Stewards' Cup, and will take place on Saturday, July 18th.**

**In the meantime, separate cheap tickets are being issued in connection with this race for the benefit of those who did not participate in the first Draw, or may be desirous of having an additional chance of drawing a prize.**

**The Final Draw in connection with this Combination Sweep will be for the St. Leger, and will be made on Saturday, September 5th. But after the Draw for the Stewards' Cup separate cheap tickets will be issued for the St. Leger.**

MR. O'BRIEN'S NEXT GREAT COMBINATION SWEEP WILL BE UPON THE CESAREWITCH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE and MANCHESTER NOVEMBER HANDICAP, and the tickets will be issued immediately after the St. Leger Draw—which closes the present Combination Sweep.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien's is now the leading Continental house conducting Sporting Sweepstakes, and, in the words of "John Bull," "HIS SWEEPS NOW HOLD THE FIELD."

Particulars as to price of Tickets and Conditions can be obtained only from

## PATRICK O'BRIEN, Lucerne, Switzerland.

POSTAGE, 2½d. POSTCARDS, 1d.

# Patrick O'Brien's Combination Sweep.

## Royal Hunt Cup—Stewards' Cup—St. Leger.

### Result of First Draw—(Royal Hunt Cup.)

C 175375 AGHDOE. C. H. Watson, 65, Delaware Mansions, Maida Vale.
E 123275 AIGLON. M. Dixon, 36, James Street, Oxford Street, London, W.
G 137500 ALDEGOND. C. Herbert, 22, Alphom Road, London, N.E.
C 248058 AMBASSADOR. Wm. Gardner, Hartley, Hythe Road, Paignton, South Devon.
E 003243 BACHELOR'S WEDDING. T. V. Crook, 13, Vineyards, Bath.
E 172710 BERRILLDON. V. M. Gates, 4, Queen's Place, Shoreham-by-Sea.
B 247346 BLUE STONE. Percy Browning, United Service Club, Sydney, N.S.W.
G 172725 BONBON ROSE. S. Arvoy, 65, Ringford Road, Wandsworth.
B 165687 BORE. Miss M. H. Fell, Moncuir, Inchture, Perthshire, Scotland.
D 26831 BRAXTED. R. D. Wheeler, 336, Upper Richmond Road, East Sheen.
G 242040 BUGLER. Mrs. A. A. FRYER, The Pharmacy, Uppermill, near Oldham.
D 167760 CANDYTUFF. H. Goldberg, 24, Upper Street, Islington.
G 184652 CASETTA. A. Rigbye, 12, Clayton Street, Blackburn.
L 76290 CASTLETON. A. A. Richardson, 22, Poyning's Road, Kentish Town.
D 17037 CURRAGH. A. O. Lewington, 2, Leigh Road, Eastleigh, Hants.
L 177091 CUTHBERT. G. Cartwright, 49, Melville Road, Barnes, S.W.
D 225252 DIADUMENOS. C. H. Graham, 38, Spencer Terrace, Gateshead-on-Tyne.
E 167729 DRINMORE. C. Wilburn, The Croft, Southwick.
E 74723 DUKE HUMPHREY. J. W. Frost, c.o. Irrawaddy Flotilla Co. Ltd., Dallah, Rangoon, Lower Burma.
O 174060 FLIPPANT. F. B. Greenstreet, 7, Elmstone Road, Parsons Green.
F 172113 GEORGETTE. W. F. Hales, Hairdresser, Lower Priory, Birmingham.
S 78017 GREY BARBARIAN. F. R. Hobbes, Lloyd's Bank House, Abergavenny, Mon.
D 002714 "G. P." H. Ingram, 42, The Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.
K 21838 HARMONICON. H. G. Jarratt, Works Office, Whale Island, Portsmouth.
U 101678 HIPPEASTRUM. Richard Beckett, 43, Church Road, Farnworth, near Bolton.
A 169310 HONEYWOOD. H. Turner, Ely Lodge, Lismore Road, Eastbourne.
E 172850 JAMESON. Mrs. Elizabeth Newton, 335, Halley Road, Manor Park, Essex.
R 04526 JARNAC II. L. E. Flavell, 107, Alderson Road, Alum Rock, Birmingham.
H 136050 LIE-A-BED. E. Gold, 59, Carysfort Rd., Clissold Park, London.
B 187841 MAIDEN ERLEGH. L. Cox, Penlee, St. Michael's Road, Worthing.
D 247034 MERCUTIO. C. Ponlage, 2, Roman Road, Faversham.
P 251529 MOHACZ. L. Hirshberg, 22, Vanden's Rd., London, S.W.
C 185017 OUTRAM. W. D. Burton, 9, Windsor Avenue, Cliftonville, Margate.
C 71292 PAULHAN. Malam Zakinah, Ocvissy, Beg Addab.
A 79733 PITMASTON. W. Haskins, 64, Pearl Street, Chissills, Bedminster, Bristol.
F 168541 PRUE. I. McCarthy, 683, Commercial Rd., London, E.
C 169453 SANDS OF TIME. Mrs. Gunn, 132, Maida Vale, London.
C 249051 SANTAIR. D. Kelly, 200, King's Road, Reading.
N 66528 SIR MARTIN. W. Warman, 9, Britannia Place, Swindon, Wilts.
K 93570 SUBTERRANEAN. J. Rowland, William and Mary Yard, Little Pulteney Street, London.
G 010904 SUN YAT. W. Rideout, Maccolt, Wye, Ashford, Kent.
K 5886 TALANA HILL. C. Handyrides, 7, Ellen Street, Blaydon, Burn, Co. Durham.
E 109797 WAIONTHA. J. B. Paris, 2, Prison Street, Lagos, Nigeria.
E 27831 WHITE MAGIC. E. P. Poole, 35, Birch Road, near Crumpsall, Manchester.
L 26337 WISE MAC. E. Sherwin, 52, Battledean Rd., London, N.
A 187850 YOUNG PEGASUS. G. Fitzgerald, 18, St. George's Terrace, Brighton.

## £5 CASH PRIZES.

SERIES A.
002676; 012311; 013926; 44582; 65930; 69974; 93449; 162078; 163405; 164783; 166050; 181226; 185557; 187989; 193387; 207768; 210646; 218930; 234595; 247111.

SERIES B.
001295; 007233; 011810; 20832; 29516; 29635; 30147; 86006; 93116; 98492; 139251; 162001; 163321; 166041; 168433; 169735; 170840; 177233; 180956; 194172; 195955; 205706; 213555; 238871; 246300.

SERIES C.
004200; 011316; 014792; 62123; 92876; 93320; 100117; 103629; 121707; 122756; 161015; 165353; 169675; 174586; 183288; 197221; 199032; 214853; 234068; 249625; 225516.

SERIES D.
001222; 005590; 40093; 67695; 83578; 117071; 164435; 165835; 168998; 185260; 194807; 217186; 227326; 248927.

SERIES E.
000601; 85627; 162874; 181965; 195192; 172701.

SERIES F.
001510; 006108; 010149; 17801; 25524; 28406; 72855; 134263; 150584; 160298; 163323; 164535; 172025; 183079; 204026.

SERIES G.
000759; 010851; 010046; 014413; 15300; 28425; 45471; 62689; 62773; 78509; 81844; 102645; 115652; 126288; 133403; 154750; 165383; 168072; 185179; 242776.

SERIES H.
07281; 03122; 75031; 82691; 95338; 121896; 141422.

SERIES J.
27550; 38704; 221309.

SERIES K.
43478; 49304; 94291; 96862; 101460; 199002.

SERIES L.
11519; 45735; 97039; 203777.

SERIES M.
8551; 36996; 52100; 53333; 67800; 95723; 199234.

SERIES N.
7312; 7547; 21073; 56828; 58836; 65572; 215052.

SERIES O.
46637; 53419; 67859; 101946; 175618; 204281; 252925.

SERIES P.
33636; 45161; 56187; 61721; 100146.

SERIES Q.
73877.

SERIES R.
11036; 20170; 47996; 90100.

SERIES S.
14909; 20840; 97302.

SERIES T.
06911; 16726; 49427; 82038; 103219.

SERIES U.
05326; 23662; 13033; 30198; 73536; 82403; 85581.

SERIES V.
12511; 15708; 60493.

SERIES W.
03517.

SERIES X.
59047; 80897; 92934.

SERIES Y.
08406; 36493; 63840; 81241.

SERIES Z.
06580; 35053.

# Racing Notes.

We at once turn to the big event of to-day (Wednesday), the Royal Hunt Cup. The top weight, Maiden Erlegh, we understand, is in reserve for the Rous Memorial Stakes, and Mr. S. B. Joel will rely upon Honeywood here, without much hope apparently of beating his brother's Blue Stone, which has been exceedingly well backed and looks like being the sole representative of the Wantage stable, and, moreover, must have a very big chance. Drinmore "came" very rapidly in the market one day last week, but it is strange how animals that have won the City and Suburban seldom do well in this race. Braxted is genuinely fancied again, but on last year's running should not have the beating of Santair, whose chance is highly esteemed in some quarters, and for whom there is real good money about. Aiglon has not given satisfaction on his latest gallops, but no doubt Mr. F. Lambton knows all about him, and a significant sign in his favour is that the Newmarket bookmakers—and every one at Newmarket is either a bookmaker or a punter—are very chary of laying the horse at all. Prue is well fancied, as is Sands of Time, and both have good credentials. In making a final selection we take

AIGLON

as the winner, and assign the places to PRUE and BLUE STONE.

For other races to-day, SWANKER looks like taking the Fern Hill Stakes; CLAIRVOYANTE the Coronation Stakes, and BAMBUSA the 62nd Triennial.

To-morrow's Gold Cup does not promise to be quite as interesting as usual. The Frenchman BRULEUR will want a lot of beating, and being a real class horse, such as Aleppo and Junior may find him too tough a proposition.

The All-aged Stakes should go to HORNET'S BEAUTY; the Rous Memorial to MAIDEN ERLEGH, the St. James's Palace Stakes to BRAKESPEAR and the New Stakes to SUNFIRE.

On Friday the Wokingham will have much light thrown on it by the running in the Hunt Cup, but on the handicap as it stands ADULAR looks best. MY PRINCE should win the 61st Triennial and GREAT SURPRISE;* in the King's Stand Plate, is the best thing of the week.

At Windsor on Saturday present fancies are AUSTEN for the T.Y.O. Selling; NASSAU for the Royal June Handicap; BUGLER BOY for the Thames Handicap, and MAZBOOT for the Clewer Handicap.

## JOHN BULL DERBY SWEEP DRAW.

We are requested to correct the following errors, which, in the pressure of work incidental to printing the result sheet in time for our issue of May 30th, appear to have crept in:—

A. 342790, Southerndown, should be AA. 342790.
AI 53115, Woodwild, should be AL 83115.
D 32956 Conqueror (Victoria May), should be D. 32969, Conqueror (Victoria May).
M. 239381, Hazon, should be U. 239381.
B. 346421, 20s., should be D. 346421.
B. 49538, 20s., should be F. 49538.
W. 379672, 20s., should be O. 379622.
B. 170837, £5. should be B. 170851.

We have already announced that Conqueror, although not appearing by name amongst the horses, was the Victoria May colt.

# NEW RACING CONTEST — ONE WEEK ONLY.

# £150

for

## NORTHUMBERLAND PLATE.

THE

## "PITMAN'S DERBY."

*RUN JUNE 24.*

*CONTEST CLOSES JUNE 23.*

From Royal Ascot to Gosforth Park is a far cry, but we question if the fashionable lords and ladies of Ascot are such true sports as the hardy people of the North. The "Pitman's Derby" is the event of the season on Tyneside, and the colliers and their wives make the event an excuse for a fine old holiday. Wonder if they, and you, for that matter, can place the 1,2,3, in the race.

### WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for the Northumberland Plate, to be run at Gosforth Park on Wednesday, June 24th.

Since we go to press early it is impossible for us to foretell the scratchings which may be made. Consequently, all the horses whose names are given on the Coupon are not likely to run. The great thing is to watch the papers day by day.

Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish first, the figure 2 against the name of the horse which you think will finish second; the figure 3 against the name of the horse which you think will finish third. To the reader or readers placing correctly the first, second and third horses we shall award £150.

In the event of nobody placing all three correctly we shall award a prize of £100 to the person or persons sending in the most correct coupon.

### HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "Warlingham" will win you must put the figure 1 opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "Royal Weaver" will finish second, you must put the figure 2 opposite his name. If you predict that "The Guller" will finish third, you must put the figure 3 against his name.

N.B.—You must not mark more than three horses on any single coupon, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

**YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.**

**ONE WEEK ONLY. CLOSES JUNE 23.**

**COUPON**
will be found
on
PAGE 2 of COVER.

*Our Competition department is now under the personal supervision of "McW.," the well-known sporting writer, late of the "Morning Leader," and "Daily Chronicle."*

**Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope, Northumberland Plate Contest. Closing date, Tues., June 23rd.**

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 4, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. Over 5,000 prizes are to be won this week. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered for the best "Bullet" received, together with other substantial cash prizes.

## Success Upon Success!

# "Gale's Special"

**The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.**

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."—*Vide The Sportsman.*

**Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!**

**DURBAR II.**
for
**THE DERBY STAKES,**
following
**THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap**
**ALEPPO for the Chester Cup**
and
**MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban**

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

## The Editor's Course Wire Selections.

WINNERS GUARANTEED!
WINNERS GUARANTEED!

Our Terms are:
SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.
DON'T MISS THE EDITOR'S COURSE WIRES.
WATCH THE RESULTS. WATCH THE RESULTS.

Since Saturday, May 9th, the following selections have been given up to the time of writing this advertisement (June 2nd):—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *May 9th.*—MENLO, 9 to 4 agst ... | ... | Won |
| *May 12th.*—CONSUL, 6 to 4 agst ... | ... | Won |
| *May 13th.*—MOUCHETTE, 100 to 30 agst ... | | Won |
| *May 15th.*—SILVER SPRAY, evens ... | ... | Won |
| *May 19th.*—KLEINFONTEIN, 4 to 1 agst ... | | Won |
| *May 22nd.*—BIRLINGHAM, 15 to 8 agst ... | | Won |
| *May 23rd.*—ORBINO, 9 to 4 agst ... | ... | Won |
| *May 27th.*—SIR EAGER, 2 to 1 agst ... | | Won |
| *May 28th.*—FER, 5 to 1 agst ... | ... | Won |
| *June 2nd.*—CHEQUE FILLY, 11 to 8 agst ... | | Won |

It must be taken into consideration that we do not guarantee to send a selection on these wires every day, but we do guarantee that never more than one wire is sent on any given racing day, and NEVER MORE THAN ONE SELECTION WIRED.

Terms:
SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.

As a special offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send a series of six Guaranteed Winners on receipt of TEN GUINEAS.

Note that our only address is:

## "Gale's Special,"
**Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham**

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."



# ROYAL ASCOT
## 1914.

## Study Security
**and send your Business to**

## CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN
**Turf Commissioner**
(Member of the leading London Sporting Clubs)

**Best Market Prices Guaranteed,**

# NO LIMIT.

*"A Turf Accountant of Note."*

"Perhaps the largest operator and heaviest layer to-day in the Clubs and with the public is Mr. Charles Villiers Chapman, 24-26, Maddox Street, London, W. Mr. Chapman makes a special feature of future event betting, and backers who favour this fascinating form of speculation are always able to obtain a long price about their fancy for any big race, whilst they will have the satisfaction of knowing that in the event of its proving successful, the cheque for their winnings will be waiting for them on the Tuesday morning following the race."—THE TATLER. May 20th, 1914.

Payments of Winnings made by Bank Notes, Postal Orders, or Cheques at Clients' Option.

## LOST WIRES PAID IN FULL.

*Write to-day for my illustrated Book of Rules—a most interesting Guide to the Turf—and learn something of the Firm with whom it will pay you to transact your business.*

## 24-26, Maddox St., London, W.

Telegrams: "Repayable, Reg., London." Telephone: 890 Mayfair (10 lines).
NOT REPRESENTED ON ANY RACECOURSE.

NO LIMIT

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES." —*Sporting Times*, 1814/14.

NO LIMIT

# DOUGLAS STUART

LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS ONLY.

## THE REAL NO LIMIT FIRM.

**NO LIMIT** on S.P. or FUTURE EVENTS.
**NO LIMIT** on S.P. MINOR RACES.
**NO LIMIT** on Place Betting.
When Favourite starts "Odds On."
**NO LIMIT**, any Race, WIN or PLACE.

BOOKS NOW OPEN ON **ALL FUTURE EVENTS**

Starting Price Business a Speciality.
No Extra Expense or Inconvenience.

LOST TELEGRAMS PAID IN FULL.

Don't waste time writing for lists or quotations. ALL COMMISSIONS executed at London Market Price prevailing when letter is postmarked.
No "Price unobtainable" circular ever issued.

ANY FEASIBLE SYSTEM UNDERTAKEN. NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

SPECIAL FACILITIES for COLONIAL CLIENTS.

For CREDIT ACCOUNTS Only
*Write to*
DOUGLAS STUART, 102, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

NO LIMIT

NO LIMIT

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.), by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Agents for the Colonies—Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa—Central News Agency, Ltd.
Also Imperial News Co., Ltd., Canada.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595.